TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

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WAR ON KLAN IN OKLAHOMA IS CONTINUING

Governor Walton Maintains Martial Law; Interest Centers on Meeting of State Legislature.

Legislators seeking the official head of Governor J. C. Walton were marching on last week in their plans for impeachment, while the executive gathered strength for a final drive on the Ku Klux Klan which he blames for the storm that has broken out about him.

"The Invisible Empire shall not pass in this state," was the defiance hurled by the governor.

The lower house of the Oklahoma legislature was to convene at noon Sept. 26 to consider charges that Walton has set at naught constitutional government and, it was announced that if the governor interferes with the meeting he will act at his peril.

This was the pronouncement of legislators who will seek the executive's impeachment.

At almost the same moment the legislative call was promulgated Governor Walton appealed to the people of the state in a proclamation to repudiate the attempt of the lawmakers to assemble, charging that those sponsoring the call were partial to the Ku Klux Klan and were "inspired by the invisible empire and aided by the Klan press."

Body Guard Feared.

W. D. McBee, of Duncan, leader of the legislative movement against Walton, and Representative W. I. Cunningham of Sapulpa, said if trouble comes it will be brought about by "Mad Jack's bodyguard, not the military."

Walton's "bodyguard" is the subject of the most bitter tirades.

The governor has an armed, personal bodyguard of 20 men at fewest. Some say there are as many as 130. Colonel Zach Mulhall is one of the two really picturesque figures in the bodyguard.

The other is "Buck" Garrett, famous two-gun man, nationally known as the former sheriff of Carter county. Garrett figured prominently as a bodyguard in the Clara Smith Hamon murder trial at Ardmore. He is six feet two inches tall and weighs well over 200 pounds.

Mulhall once was a crack cowboy and for a long time was connected with the "101 Ranch" circus. He is an erect, gray-haired man with a large gray sombrero and Buffalo Bill beard.

Military power is supreme in Oklahoma, Judge A. C. Hunt ruled in district court, in dismissing petitions for habeas corpus filed in behalf of those men held by the military officers for participation in Tulsa county floggings. Not an exception to the ruling was filed by State Senator Wash Hudson, counsel for the petitioners. The decision was acclaimed a victory by all parties.

Man's Ear Amputated.

A story of how members of a masked mob at Tulsa, after mercilessly beating a victim, cut off one of his ears and tried to force him to eat it, was given out by Gov. Walton in the form of testimony given the Tulsa military court by J. H. Smitherman.

"It is only one of the hundreds of such crimes in which the civil authorities of this state refused to act," the executive said. "I ask the people of the civilized world, in the presence of this testimony, if I was not justified in proclaiming martial law in Tulsa."

Smitherman, colored, related how on the night of March 10, 1922, he was summoned to his door by 12 men, eight of whom were masked, and was forced into an automobile, taken into the country, stripped, handcuffed and tied to a tree, whereupon his captors accused him of registering Negroes as Democrats and advising them to vote against the city administration.

One of the men spit in his face, Smitherman testified, after accusing him of "ungentlemanly conduct" toward a white woman. Then he was beaten by two of his abductors, he said.

"One would whip until he exhausted himself and then the other would whip me," the man testified.

Death Threatened

"Finally the man who spit in my face stuck a gun to my head and said: 'I am going to kill you,' but one of the unmasked ones dissented. They talked it over privately for a few minutes, then the same man who wanted to kill me came up, pulled a knife out and cut off my ear. Then he tried to make me eat it and when I refused, he took the butt end of the whip and hit me in the face until he was tired, all the time trying to make me eat my ear. Finally they turned me loose and told me to leave Tulsa and to leave Oklahoma, warning me if I did not, one of the 12 would kill me."

Smitherman testified that he told his captors he had advised all the Negroes he could to register as Democrats and vote that ticket because he himself was a Democrat.

"There was nothing else to do," he said he told the men.

Corn on the Cob Dish for Prince

Lord Renfrew was introduced to another Royal Canadian dish at his noon day meal recently when he sat down to a "feed" of corn on the cob at the E. P. ranch. The prince did not hesitate and ate several ears in regular farm hand fashion.

Lord Renfrew spent the morning in supervising numerous tasks being done on his ranch in preparation for the Winter.

Lord Renfrew has expressed himself as pleased over the improvement in his property and is making plans that indicate he may be a frequent visitor there in the future.

Bitter Against Klan

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Governor Walton of Oklahoma climaxed his spectacular fight against the Ku Klux Klan in his state by calling out the national guard and declaring martial law. He proclaimed that any person aiding the organization in carrying out its purposes is an enemy of the state.

COOLIDGE SEEKS TO AID FARMER

Discusses Agricultural Situation in Conference With Senator Borah.

President Coolidge and his advisers will be occupied energtically for some time in seeking a solution of the situation confronting agriculture in the West, Senator Borah of Idaho said after an hour's conference with the executive at the White House.

Senator Borah said the question of calling an extra session of congress to deal with the situation was discussed, but added that he was entirely in agreement with the President that "we ought to undertake to determine upon a remedy and define a program before an extra session is called.

"If we cannot find a remedy before such a session," the senator said, "we probably could not find one afterwards."

Senator Borah told the President he regarded the whole agricultural situation w[illegible] the Mississippi as serious as [illegible] within his recollection or in his reading on the subject. He declared that not only the wheat growers but producers of other crops were facing difficulties. The trouble is, he continued, that they are selling on a pre-war basis and buying on a war basis with the further necessity of paying many times the amount of taxes they did before the war.

"Corn and sugar beets are oases in the desert," the senator added, "but taking the situation as a whole it is just as serious as it can be."

Senator Borah was the guest of the President at dinner at the White House and their discussion of the agricultural situation followed. It was their first meeting since Mr. Coolidge became President. Senator Borah declared party politics had not been discussed, the whole conference having to do with agriculture and kindred subjects.

TIRELESS JAWS CHEW TOBACCO FOR 69 HOURS

46 Plugs Masticated in World's Record; Doctor Halts Queer Race.

Marathon contests are in vogue and Jonesboro, Ga., will not be found far behind the times in any progressive movement.

Few cities can boast of as intense was enacted there recently when Dan Henderson, one of the most industrious citizens of this little village, won the long-distance tobacco chewing contest by working his jaws over a plug of tobacco for 69 hours without a stop.

Local physicians feared the development of lockjaw and called a halt apparently just at the time the contestants were well limbered up.

During the contest a total of 46 plugs of tobacco of various brands and flavors were consumed. Sleep and nourishment were administered without a delay.

The Jonesboro city council and officials have expressed themselves as being greatly opposed to the holding of future tobacco chewing or other marathon contests within the city limits.

Fairy Prince Proves Undesirable Husband

Before her marriage David Nashalman of Chicago was to his bride-to-be a veritable fairy prince from whose generous hands dripped limousines, silks, diamonds, money and apartment buildings, all for her.

After they were united, she charges in her suit for separate maintenance, her rosy dreams turned to dull realities in which her penurious mother made life miserable for her, fulfilling none of his promises and wrangling with her because she did not conserve electric light more.

Royalty to Cut Own Pay

Queen Whilhelmina and Dowager Queen of Holland have decided that if the reduction in the salaries of state officials contemplated for 1924 is made effective they will share in the cut. Both have written to the minister of finance stating that in the event of the reduction they will relinquish a part of their revenues from the state in proportion to the other decreases.

GREAT BRITAIN STANDS PAT ON 3-MILE LIMIT

Proposal for Search of Booze Ships 12 Miles Out Goes Before Imperial Parley.

Great Britain has virtually rejected the proposal recently made by the American government to extend the legal limit of searching ships at sea to 12 miles.

Announcement to that effect was made at the state department Sept. 19.

The position of the British government was outlined in a note received at the state department, and was in response to a communication recently handed the British foreign office by Secretary of State Hughes in which he proposed the reciprocal right of seizure and search for 12 miles instead of the customary three miles.

The refusal of the British to accede to the American request was softened by a promise to submit the proposition to the imperial conference to be held in London in October, and which will be attended by the premiers of all British colonies.

In view of the attitude of London, however, submission of the proposal to the imperial conference is looked on in Washington as holding forth little promise that there will be any change in the present three-mile limit.

MAIDS OF OLD WORE HAIRPINS TOO, REPORTED

Prehistoric Objects Are of Bone and Studded With Tiny Crystals.

Hairpins of bone, studded with tiny crystals, are among more than 2,500 prehistoric objects so far unearthed on the site of the former Ambassador hotel in Santa Barbara, Calif. George G. Heye founder and director of the Museum of the American Indian (Heye foundation) of New York, under whom the work is being carried on, declares the ornate hairpins "show that the prehistoric woman had much the same traits as her modern sister."

"From what we have discovered thus far," said Heye, "it is safe to assume that the tribes who left these remains were the most skillful workers in stone and shells within the boundaries of what is now the United States. Many of the relics are unlike any others ever discovered on the American continent."

Heye says the mound from which this wealth of prehistoric material was taken once was the rendezvous of numerous tribes. The Indian name for the place was Sacyton, which means "the meeting of the trails."

"In time," Heye added, "we hope to establish definitely certain facts regarding all the aborigines, which will answer many heretofore puzzling questions."

Wounded Bald Eagle Attacks Ohio Farmer

After a hard battle recently with a bald eagle, John Burrell, a Dundee, O., farmer, killed the big bird with a stick. The eagle attacked Burrell while he was at work in a field on his farm.

The eagle measured six feet between wing tips.

It had been wounded by a hunter prior to attacking Burrell.

"Hands Down" Latest Order of Holdup Men

"Stick 'em up" is passe in New York among the gun-toting elite.

The new order is "Palms down!"

It was first heard when gunmen held up, or down, members of the S. G. Independent Political club recently. After taking $3,000 from their victims' pockets the holdup men forced the club members to sit on the floor while they made their exit.

PARLEY CALLED BY DRY FORCES; "WETS GAINING"

Bryan and Haynes Lead List of Those Who Are Raising New Prohibition Battle Cry.

A call for a rally of the dry forces of the nation in support of the eighteenth amendment was sent forth by the federal council of churches. A "good citizenship and patriotism conference" will be held in Washington, Oct. 14, 15 and 16, "to spur on those who believe in prohibition, but have lost active interest."

The call was signed by 756 men and women, including business men, college and university heads, clergymen, members of congress, mayors, heads of religious associations and leaders of women's organizations. Heading the list were the names of William Jennings Bryan, former Governor Carl E. Milliken of Maine and Prohibition Commissioner Roy A. Haynes.

No Significance in Dates.

Dates chosen for the conference precede by a few days the time tentatively selected by President Coolidge for a meeting of governors to consider law enforcement. The call went out, however, before Mr. Coolidge's plans had been announced and it was said there was no significance to be attached to the time of the gathering.

"Realizing," said a statement issued by leaders in the movement, "that inactivity and apathy has resulted in an apparent growth of liquor sentiment and in nonobservance of the enforcement act not only by state officials and bootleggers, but also by men and women who are law-abiding in every other way," it was decided to hold the conference with the idea of "recovering the morale of the moral and Christian forces upon the prohibition issue."

Dangerous Indifference Seen.

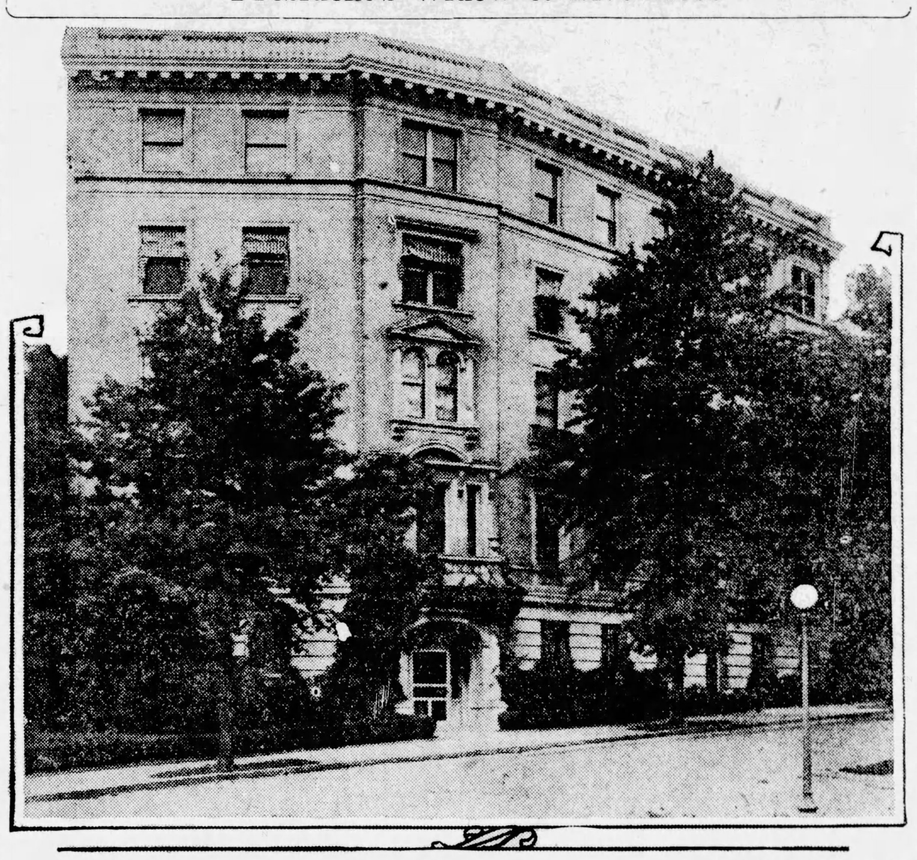
The statement set forth as "serious facts" that in certain sections there was an "alarming" degree of law violation and "a dangerous widespread indifference" to all kinds of laws which seem to interfere with "so-called personal liberty." That, it said, if unrestrained eventually will manifest itself in increased violation of all law "and the rule of the mob will become the method of the vicious."

It is planned that the conference shall be open to "all citizens without distinction as to race or conditions who believe in the preservation of the constitution of the United States and the strict enforcement of all laws, including the eighteenth amendment and the Volstead act."

Some of those who signed the call were: Prof. John W. Hoffman, Ohio Wesleyan university; Senator Morris Sheppard of Texas; President C. E. Goodell, Franklin college, Indiana; President F. A. McKenzie, Fiske university, Nashville, Tenn.; President H. N. MacCracken, Vassar college; Huston Quin, mayor of Louisville, Ky.; Bishop William F. McDowell of the Methodist Episcopal church; Anna A. Gordon, president of the National Women's Christian Temperance union; Rabbi Stephen Wise, New York city; Dr. John R. Mott, general secretary, Young Men's Christian association; President Mary E. Woolley, Mt. Holyoke college, South Hadley, Mass.; Bishop William Burke of the Methodist Episcopal church; Representative Burton L. French, Idaho.

Bishop Charles Bayard Mitchell, Methodist Episcopal church; Representative Charles B. Timberlake, of Colorado; Bishop W. P. Capers of the Episcopal diocese of West Texas; Dean Shaller Matthews, University of California; Bishop William F. Anderson, Methodist Episcopal church; Bishop William N. Ainsworth, Methodist Episcopal church, South; Representative A. T. Smith, Idaho; Bishop Harold C. Mason, church of the United Brethren in Christ, Hillsdale, Mich.; Representative John W. Summer of Washington; Evanegaline Booth of the Salvation Army; President W. B. Campbell, Kentucky Wesleyan college; President George L. Omwake, Ursinus college, Collegeville, Pa.; President John A. Cousens, Tufts college, Mass.

President's Widow to Live Here



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THIS apartment house will be the home of Florence Kling Harding, widow of the late President, during the coming Winter. It is known as Wendell Mansions and is within sight of the Washington residence of former President Wilson.

FOOD COST SAGS DURING AUGUST

General Price Average Shows Decrease of One Per Cent.

Retail food prices to the average family were slightly less in August than during July, figures made public last week by the department of labor show. While many food articles showed an increase during the month from July 15 to Aug. 15, the general average showed a decrease of one per cent.

Seventeen articles showed decreases as follows: Potatoes and onions, 12 per cent; cabbage, 11 per cent; granulated sugar, 9; flour and oranges, 4; leg of lamb and navy beans, 3; plate beef, hens, macaroni, prunes, raisins and bananas, 1, and rib roast and coffee less than five-tenths of one per cent.

Strictly fresh eggs increased 12 per cent; butter, 5; pork chops, 3; bacon, fresh milk, nut margarine, cheese and tea, 1; sirloin steak, ham, canned red salmon, oleomargarine and vegetable lard substitute less than five-tenths of one per cent.

"Peter Pan" Goes to White House

"Peter Pan," a wire-haired terrier, entered the lists last week as a candidate for the job of the official White House dog.

"Peter Pan," the gift of A. G. Howard of Boston, arrived by express and immediately was uncrated and taken to the White House at the direction of Mrs. Coolidge.

Wet Who Cast Final Vote Is Re-Elected

Simon B. VanWagenen, Ulster county wet Republic, whose vote in the last New York legislative session made possible the repeal of the Mullan-Gage prohibition enforcement law, was renominated for the assembly in recent statewide primaries. He defeated John W. Weaver, dry, by 1,500 votes.

LLOYD GEORGE PLANS TO DODGE "THIN ICE" ON AMERICAN JUNKET

BY FREDERIC WILLIAM WILE

David Lloyd George has communicated to American friends the main item on his speechmaking program in the United States next month. It is negative in form. It consists of a firm determination on his part to avoid controversial subjects while on American soil. His purpose is to adhere to that rule both in his speeches and in his interviews.

The topics on which "the little Welshman" will endeavor to preserve a masterly silence include the League of Nations, the World Court, Allied indebtedness, the Ruhr and prohibition. If Mr. Lloyd George is drawn into discussion of any of these porcupine issues, he will be circumspection itself.

Two principal reasons induced "L. G." to eschew discussion of questions on which American public opinion is strongly divided. In the first place, he has the recent examples of three or four distinguished European contemporaries, each of whom, in one way or another, contrived to put his foot in it while in the United States.

Fears "Backwash."

Clemenceau of France, and Lord Robert Cecil and the Earl of Birkenhead from Great Britain, stirred up controversies and hostilities by their public utterances. The waters they ruffled were not confined to the United States. The backwash was reflected in Europe. It is the transatlantic effect of a possible faux-pas that the former British premier fears. Therein is to be found the second reason for his decision to exercise that quality which is said to be the better part of valor while communing with the American people.

"L. G." expects some day, and not in the too remote future, to become prime minister of the British empire again. It has been reported from London that he counts to a considerable extent upon the "success" of his unofficial mission to the United States to rehabilitate him in popular favor at home.

What Will He Say?

There is natural curiosity to know what "L. G." is going to talk about, if he adheres to his announced intention of keeping off controversial grass. He helped to frame the League of Nations, but has not been an enthusiastic supporter of it, and feels that Mussolini has just dealt it a death-blow. He is bitterly anti-French in the Ruhr and reparations question. Britain having arranged to fund its war debt to America, it is not likely "L. G." will raise the delicate "cancellation" issue. Lloyd George, under all these circumstances, is expected to be informative rather than discursive. He may paint a picture of present-hour Europe, but in colors that no one can describe as propagandist in nature. He is sure to give a graphic account of Britain's post-war woes.

The theme on which "the little Welshman" is expected to wax most eloquent is the origin of the World War, and some of its great crises, of which the American public has little real knowledge.

Could Tell of Debates.

If he were to tell, for instance, of the critical debates within the British cabinet in the first days of August, 1914, when the British government was divided on the question of "going in," Lloyd George could enthrall any audience. The former premier is certain to pay a passionate tribute to America's contribution to allied victory. He was at the helm when we came in, when we made our mighty and decisive effort, and when we did our best to procure a peace more worthy of the name than the one finally concluded. Perhaps, in his reminiscent and revealing moments, "L. G." will relate why Woodrow Wilson left Paris with his "Fourteen Points" shot to pieces. Nobody could tell more on that score than Wales' favorite son.

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Filipino Leader Denounces U. S. Rule

Manuel Quezon, Filipino political leader in a speech last week denounced the rule of the United States government in the Philippines. He said: "The hour has come and it is God's will that the Filipinos would govern their own land. It is true that I prefer a bad government run by Filipinos to one run like heaven by the Americans."

Quezon was indignant because Fernandez, a candidate in the coming territorial elections, was supported editorially by an American newspaper of Manila. He declared that the support was given because the newspaper knew it would cause the defeat of Fernandez.

Reforestration Wins Support of Chinese

While America is using more lumber annually than it is producing and ignoring the pressing needs of reforestation the Chinese have recognized the value of reforesting and are applying the principle, advices received by the department of commerce indicate.

The Shansi government has inaugurated a bureau of forestry with six branches and tree planting on government land is going ahead steadily. In addition private land owners are planting trees on all available land.

It is estimated, the report says, more than 100,000,000 trees are being planted annually. The Shansi government hopes to reforest 30,000,000 acres.

Soviets Holding Up American Travelers

Although the Soviet government has announced that admission to Russia would be facilitated for the purpose of accommodating visitors to the commercial exposition in Moscow, Americans desiring to enter the Soviet republic find it difficult to obtain permission from Moscow.

The Berlin embassy says it is unable to grant permission without communication with the central government in Moscow and delays are prolonged.

5 AIR PILOTS ARE KILLED IN BALLOON RACE

2 Americans Die as Wind, Rain and Lightning Rip Gas Bags in Cup Event in Europe.

Five airmen, including two United States army lieutenants, lost their lives, another was seriously injured and five balloons were smashed on the ground or destroyed by lightning in the James Gordon Bennett cup race, started Sept. 23 from Brussels, under the most adverse weather conditions ever experienced in the history of the competition.

The dead are:

LIEUTENANT OLMSTEAD and **LIEUTENANT CHOPTAW** of the United States army balloon S-6.

LIEUTENANT VON GRUNINGEN and **LIEUTENANT WEHREN** of the Swiss balloon Geneva.

PENARANDA BARCA of the Spanish balloon Polar.

Gomez Guillamon, assistant to Barca in the Polar, was hurt seriously.

The officials of the Brussels Aero club, appalled by the catastrophe, point out that they had advocated postponement of the race but found that the rules were absolutely inflexible. They will propose changes to overcome this difficulty in the future.

Many members, however, favor cancelling the competition altogether.

U. S. Balloon Bursts

The third American entrant in the race, the balloon Saint Louis, never took the air, bursting before the start from the pressure of her anchor rope. The S-6 was caught in the vortex of a terrific southwesterly gale in crossing the Belgian frontier, the rainstorm forcing the balloonists to unload all their ballast. When the balloon crashed at Nistelrode both men were dead.

Lieutenant Olmstead was killed outright when lightning struck the balloon, while Lieutenant Choptaw suffered death when the S-6 fell, in the opinion of Dr. Van Binbergen of Nistelrode, who examined the bodies.

Lieutenant Olmstead's body was found under the bag in the basket, while that of his companion was about 25 feet away, as if the victim had jumped.

Families in Brussels

The disqualification of the U. S army balloon S-6 had just been decided upon because of her ramming the Belgian entry, Ville de-Bruzelles, at the start of the race, when news of the disaster to the American balloon reached the Aero club.

The families of the victims are in Brussels.

A bright sun was shining as the start of the race was made. The French balloon Picardy, manned by Bienaime and Ravaine, and the Spanish balloon Fernandez Duro, with Magdalena as pilot, were off without accident. Then the United States army S-6 rose just as dark clouds screened the sun, creating condensation which was the probable cause of the American balloon not reaching a safe height immediately.

Failed to Drop Ballast.

Lieutenant Olmstead was in charge, with Lieutenant Choptaw as second pilot, and as the S-6 drifted in the direction of the Belgian Ville de Bruxelles, he failed to drop ballast quickly enough. The second bag had not been emptied when his basket drove heavily into the Belgian six yards above ground. It appeared as if the American craft was bound to pierce the Belgian gas bag, which seemed doomed to explode.

Fortunately the S-6 slid along the Ville de Bruxelles, simply tearing away part of the covering net, then, after dropping more ballast, sailed off, followed by yells of "stop" from the thousands of spectators.

The Belgian balloon was emptied immediately to prevent possible accident.

Many of the balloons experienced great difficulty owing to rain and wind. The United States Navy A-6699 was very slow to rise. Lieutenant Lawrence evidently being extremely reluctant to part with his ballast.

The A-6699 was hardly in the air when a heavy wind struck the American balloon Saint Louis, manned by Honeywell and Captain Cullough. Its envelope, unable to resist the tension of the rope held by Belgian soldiers, gave way, and the gas rushed out through a great vent in its side. Within 30 seconds, the balloon had flattened like a pancake. Honeywell, who was considered a dangerous competitor, took things like a philosopher. "Bad luck," he said, "and nobody's fault! That squall put an end to the old Saint Louis which I expected to abandon without regret somewhere in the North, for it meant the sacrifice of the balloon if such sacrifice meant the gain of a mile."

To add to the general excitement, thick clouds which had been creeping over the hills suddenly opened and the rain teemed down. The three remaining balloons were almost invisible and the great crowds of spectators made a hasty departure through ankle-deep mud.

Oyster Is Lauded as Scurvy Guard

After a long period of experimentation Professor L. Joubin of the Paris museum and a group of his pupils have proved to their own satisfaction that the oyster is really one of the best preventatives of scurvy.

Lemon juice has been the favorite protection of the French against this disease, but the museum conclusions, presented to the academy of sciences, tend to show that the oyster is quite as beneficial in this way as the juice usually put on it.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

THIS OLD WORLD we live in wears its worst side out. Much of the best that is in mankind is hidden from public view, and the greatest good that is in men's souls rarely finds its way to the printed page. We like to believe there is at least a little of the spirit of God in everybody, but the devil that is in us gets the publicity. What the devil does is called news.

Nearly every day for more than a week the news from Oklahoma has been among the leading stories in the daily papers. There was nothing good in them, nothing to make anybody happy—not a line to give one man an exalted opinion of his fellowmen. And the climax is yet to come. The date of the big explosion is fixed for this week, when the state legislature threatens to meet for the purpose of impeaching the governor. The governor has marshaled his forces to prevent the meeting.

There is dynamite in the situation.

GERMANS in authority have decided that passive resistance in the Ruhr must end without delay. Passive resistance has been the order since last April. It was then that the French army marched into the richest valley of the enemy country and in effect declared there could be no peace in the world until reparations were made for the destruction done in France and Belgium when the old kaiser and his gang of gold-braided cutthroats inaugurated their campaign of ruthlessness.

The end of passive resistance means another blowup. Germans are out of harmony and the government has a hard task before it. The first step will be an effort to win the support of the Ruhr and Rhineland organizations, which must be relied upon to handle the population in making the changes. It is expected the unions of industrialists in the Ruhr will announce the resumption of work.

BIRDS OF PREY in Russia are anxiously awaiting for the worst to happen in Germany. The vultures want more bones to pick.

A Moscow paper announces that a revolution in Germany may start at any hour. This is another case of the wish being father to the though. Any opinion of a Moscow journal unquestionably represents the sentiment of official Russia, otherwise it would not be permitted public expression. The big ambition of the soviet government is revolution—revolution in Germany, in France, in England, in India, in the United States, anywhere and everywhere. If peace should come to the world there would be doubt of the survival of the soviet government. There must be carcasses to feed upon.

Destruction is the motive and the hope of the Red country. And this is the country, this Russia, that a few so-called Americans—and among them United States senators—want the administration at Washington to recognize.

SOVIET RUSSIA hates the United States—hates the government, hates the people and their faith in God and the Saviour, hates our support of Christianity and Christian ideals, hates our success and prosperity. The Red nation, as represented by Lenine and Trotzky, is as great an enemy of the United States today as if the two countries were engaged in actual physical warfare with each other.

Talk of recognizing an avowed enemy, an enemy without honor among other nations, an enemy that repudiates its obligations and wants to destroy the things for which civilization stands is astonishing.

Many months ago this newspaper, in these same columns, printed the aims of soviet Russia with reference to this republic. What was said then has been verified by time and recent developments.

WITHIN the past few weeks conservative union labor leaders have revealed that there is a widespread conspiracy in the United States to Bolshevize the American Federation of Labor and all union labor organizations and finally to overthrow the government of the United States. The headquarters of this conspiracy is in Moscow, the city certain senators of the United States visited during the Summer and came back with praise of this nation's enemies.

Many of the statements made in a series of articles prepared by the United Mine Workers of America are startling. The author of these articles says:

"Imported revolution is knocking at the door of the United Mine Workers of America and of the American people. The seizure of this union is being attempted as the first step in the realization of a thoroughly organized program of the agencies behind the Communist International at Moscow for the conquest of the American continent. The overthrow of this government, with the establishment of an absolute and arbitrary dictatorship and the elimination of all forms of popular voice in government affairs, is being attempted on a gigantic scale, with more resolute purpose and more crafty design than at any time within the history of this nation."

DETAILED PLANS of the revolution are given. Canada is included in the movement. The first thing on the program is the overthrow of the federal, state and provincial governments, with the elimination of existing constitutional forms and foundations.

Do we need to go further? The plans are all made known, and they harmonize perfectly with what has been revealed heretofore. Moscow would be the seat of our government. That sounds ridiculous, doesn't it? But not so ridiculous that one should go to sleep on it.

The subject is worth individual thought. If you were to wake up and see a rattlesnake crawling in your bedroom window you wouldn't turn over and go to sleep again.

LEAGUE AVOIDS REPARATIONS

Article X Is Interpreted in Resolution of World Assembly.

"Hands off" the reparations problem for the moment at least, was the decision reached last week by one of the main commissions of the League of Nations. This decision, it is believed, will affect the entire attitude of the league assembly on this problem. It was not reached without some murmurs.

The reparations issue arose before the commission on technical organizations when Sir Henry Strakobsch, the financial expert representing South Africa, alluded to the statement at the opening of this year's assembly to the effect that the league was confronted with difficulties owing to the absence of a settlement of the question of reparations and inter-allied debts. But after consulting his French and Belgian colleagues, Sir Henry said, he was convinced of the advisability of not starting a debate on this delicate subject, which might aggravate the situation and hinder eventual settlement.

Sir Hubert Lewellyn Smith of England, deprecated allowing the impression to exist that the reparations question was outside the domain of this commission. He advocated that the commission make recommendations to the league council, as preferable to a general discussion which might cause unfortunate dissensions.

Article X Interpreted.

A second important feature of the activities was the adoption of a resolution interpreting Article X of the covenant. The commission adopted a new compromise formula replacing the Canadian amendment. It begins by emphasizing the existence of a general desire for precision of meaning of Article X and recommends that the assembly adopt several clauses in the form of a resolution.

The first clause is that in case the council of the league deems it necessary to recommend the application of military measures because of an aggression or a menace of aggression, the council will take into account the geographical situation and special conditions surrounding each state. The second clause declares that it is the right of the constitutional powers of each member state to decide the nature and the extent of its obligation to maintain the independence and integrity of territory of members, and to what extent it should furnish military assistance.

Considered Reassuring.

The last paragraph reads: "However, a recommendation given by the council will be considered of the highest importance and will be taken into consideration by all the members, with a desire to execute in good faith their engagements."

This interpretive resolution now goes to the assembly. It is generally regarded as removing many of the existing fears that Article X would force states too far into poasible military adventures abroad without the sanction of the home parliaments.

AUTOISTS HIT MOTOR FAKIRS

Spurious Co = operation "Services" Are Under Mass Attack.

The automobile club fakir was the principal subject discussed by officials of several hundred automobile clubs in conference in Cleveland preliminary to the convention of the National Motorists' association in Washington, Nov. 16 and 17.

The officials are particularly anxious to drive out of business those persons who pretend to have organized an association which offers various kinds of services, such as co-operative purchasing arrangements, in exchange for high assessments. They are fighting the itinerant map maker who sells advertising but fails to deliver value; those who reprint club maps and sell them; the publishers of incorrect directories and fake "co-operative" repair and supply organizations.

Edward S. Jordan, the Cleveland automobile manufacturer, told the delegates that next year's production of automobiles will exceed this year's output, which he estimated would be 4,000,000, and the vital question will be "floor space."

"The city which first provides floor space for all kinds of traffic will be ahead of any rival city hoping to compete with it," Mr. Jordan said. "Real estate owners will soon realize this and unite in a movement for broad boulevards in all cities."

Paul S. Megrue

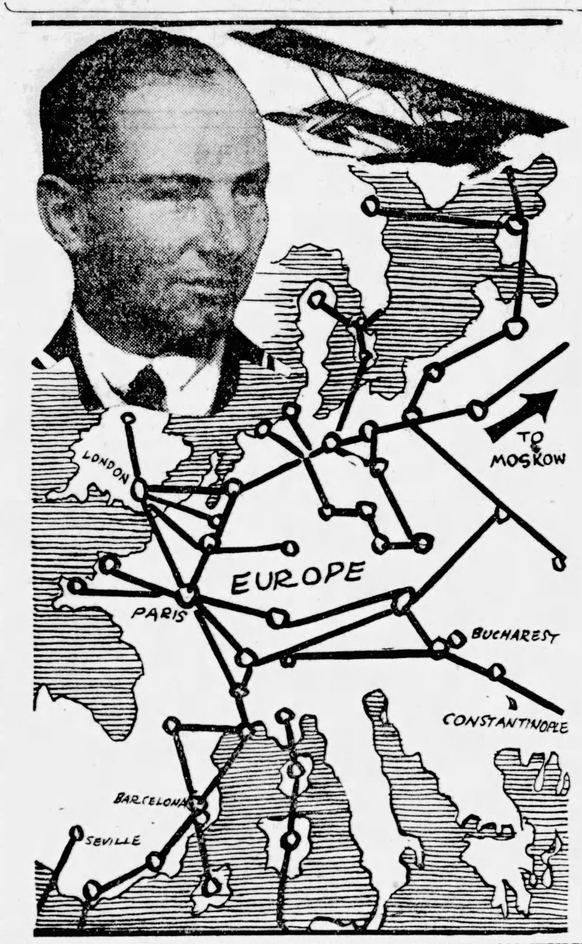
If You're Rundown With Lowered Vitality Try This:

Cincinnati, Ohio—"Some years ago I suffered from lowered vitality and liver trouble. I took Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and now have excellent health. I can never forget what this valuable remedy has done for me and can recommend it for all rundown conditions caused from overwork or for sluggish liver." —Paul S. Megrue, 5501 Madison road.

Health is your most valuable asset. Do not neglect it. Go at once to your neighborhood drug store and get Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in tablet or liquid form or send 10c to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for trial pkg. or write for free medical advice.

—Advertisement.

Fokker to Bring Wings to U. S.



ABOVE, ANTHONY H. G. FOKKER; AIR-ROUTES ON WHICH FOKKER PLANES ARE USED.

America may soon have a factory for the building of Fokker airplanes. Anthony H. G. Fokker, the 32-year-old Dutch genius of the air, whose planes are now flown on all the network of passenger airlines which now connect all the principal cities of Europe, from London and Stockholm to Moscow, Constantinople and Algiers, is coming to the United States to look over the commercial flying possibilities.

On the London-Amsterdam, London-Paris daily air routes, operated by the K. L. M. Dutch Airline, on which Fokker planes are used, the company is just beginning its fourth season without a single fatal accident.

Chiropodist Announces Belief That Sole Is Key to Soul of Person

Will the study of the feet of movie actors and actresses prevent future divorces?

That the discovery of one's "solemate" is possible through impressions of the feet and that pitfalls of marital unhappiness can be avoided by reading the character clearly indicated by a person's sole, is the contention of Dr. F. F. Hayden, New York chiropodist.

"The feet are more of an index of character than most people are aware of," says Dr. Hayden. "For instance, the girl of low arches in many cases will be found to be cruel and exacting.

"Also, avoid a flat-footed girl with fallen arches, as she is usually in poor health. The flat-foot, with all of the toes crowded together by high heels and pointed shoes, indicates a shallow person who prefers jazz and cafe follies to the more substantial pleasures of life."

Helen Chadwick, film actress, who recently insured her feet for $20,000, is pointed out by Dr. Hayden as offering an illustration of a normal woman's feet. "Perfect alignment shown in Miss Chadwick's pedographs indicates a sunny disposition, with a predilection for the normal pleasures of life," he says.

Dr. Hayden has inspected the feet of 500 young women students at the Kansas university, where he found only two perfect specimens, one pair being those of a Chinese girl.

A trip to any of the beaches, where the fairest daughters of the country are wont to disport themselves, will convince the most skeptical that there is room for great improvement in the average foot, declares the chiropodist.

Divorces both in the motion picture colony and in other circles throughout the country are gaining in number every year. In proportion the movie colony is not experiencing any greater number of divorces than indicated in any other walk of life, it is stated. However, the prominence of the film folk results in their divorces being broadcast to a greater extent than divorces of persons in other fields of endeavor.

6,000 Mark Stamp on Letters to U. S.

In the days before the war Germany, conforming to the standard practice of international mail transmission, could send a letter to New York for the customary blue stamp of 20 pfennings, a fifth of a mark, approximately five cents.

Letters are now coming to New York from Berlin bearing six 1,000 mark stamps. At the old rate of exchange these stamps would have cost $1,500, and based on marks, the rate is 30,000 times greater than it was before the war.

G. O. P. EQUALIZES DELEGATES' VOTE

Includes Ohio in 37 States to Have Increased Representation.

Northern states gain 71 delegates and Southern states lose 20 delegates under the apportionment for next year's convention announced by the Republican National committee.

Thirty-seven Northern states, including Ohio, are apportioned two additional delegates-at-large by virtue of the rule change which gives two additional delegates-at-large to the states carried by Harding. Each state will have a "Bix Six" instead of a "Big Four." Ohio also will have a total of 50 delegates instead of 48.

The convention will be composed of 1036. A majority of 519 will be necessary.

The net gain in all the Northern states will be two except as follows: New York four, Massachusetts 3, Tennessee will gain six and Virginia one.

Southern losses will be: Georgia and Mississippi eight, South Carolina seven, Texas six, and Louisiana three.

The losses are due to the revision of the rule by which representation is denied to any congressional district that did not cast 2,500 votes in 1920. This wipes out district representation in Mississippi and South Carolina, but leaves these states with four delegates-at-large each.

No change was provided in Alabama, Arkansas, Kentucky, North Carolina, the District of Columbia, or the territories.

The Democratic convention will be composed of 1094. Each state will have two delegates-at-large for each senator, two for each representative-at-large and two for each congressional district. Under the two-thirds rule 729⅓ votes will be necessary.

BLONDS HOLD MONOPOLY ON PERFECT LEGS

Red Heads Run to Bowlegs, Brunettes Knock = Kneed, Artists Say.

It has been conceded generally in the higher walks of art that all policemen have big feet, but it has remained for the Charcoal club of Baltimore to demonstrate that all red-headed girls have bowlegs.

That is, at least 99 out of every 100 titian-haired divinities have continuations like cowgirls who have been brought up on a horse.

But the circle is squared, so to speak, by their brunette sisters, there being only one in a hundred who isn't knock-kneed.

Blonds are perfect when it comes to legs.

Artists of Baltimore have revealed this conclusion after a careful study of the lower extremities of a hundred girls.

The examinations were conducted by a committee of the Charcoal club of a large number of girls desirous of being models for the men's evening life class which opens Oct. 1.

The committee found just one girl who met its full requirements as to limb dimensions, extension and contour.

The budding Venus is a blond.

But the red-heads, said John McGrath, one of the committee, have the consolation of having better figures than the blondes and brunettes, except where the legs are taken into consideration, whatever that may mean.

"Only blond girls have perfect legs," said McGrath, "but blond models are hard to find."

CRIPPLED BOY ACCUSES MAJOR

Army Doctor Charged With Neglect at Military Court Martial.

One of the most unusual court-martial cases in American army annals reconvened in Washington last week, with Major George W. Cook, a medical corps officer, defending himself against the charges of malpractice and neglect brought by a pitiful figure of a boyish soldier, legless at the hips.

In a crowded room in the Munitions building, nine officers representing every branch of the service sat as a court to hear the evidence of Private Guy Pendleton, hopelessly crippled, who charges that first one and then the other of his legs were amputated because of improper medical treatment and negligence.

Major Cook, formerly was in charge of the post hospital at Fort Eustis, Va.

Mother in Court.

At Pendleton's side in the courtroom sat his aged mother, who, it was stated, had not been notified of her son's serious condition until after all hope of saving his limbs had been abandoned.

In August, 1923, Private Pendleton, then assigned to Fort Eustis with the coast artillery, was injured in a motorcycle accident, suffering fractures in both legs. He was taken to the post hospital where Major Cook set the limbs.

Left in the care of Captain Samuel C. Gwynn, hospital doctor, who also will answer charges of malpractice at the conclusion of Major Cook's trial, Pendleton testified he was in extreme pain, that his limbs were improperly treated and that eventually both withered.

He was then taken to Walter Reed hospital here, but his legs could not be saved and it was necessary to save his life that both be amputated, one in February, the other in March.

Investigation Started.

At the time Pendleton was brought to Washington his condition was such that it reached the ears of General Ireland, surgeon general of the army, who made a personal investigation. His findings were such that a formal investigation of the causes leading up to Pendleton's condition was ordered and as a result the whole matter was referred to a courtmartial.

NEW SHIP PLAN TO BE EVOLVED

Substitute for Lasker Sale Policy Sought by Attorney General.

The administration last week again faced the task of formulating a policy for disposal of the government's merchant fleet as a substitute for that contemplated in the Lasker-Farley plan, which Attorney General Daugherty has declared to be not legal.

In an opinion submitted to President Coolidge the attorney general held that the Lasker-Farley plan for transferring the fleet to corporations organized under state laws, would be unlawful under provisions of the shipping act limiting disposition of the fleet to cash or credit sales. The proposed transfer of title to ships in consideration of stock in the corporation, the opinion said, is authorized neither expressly nor by any implication to be drawn from provisions of the act.

That the government would in a "real and substantial sense" part with title to its vessels must be admitted, Mr. Daugherty said in considering the argument that the government, as stockholder, would remain the real owner of the ships conveyed to the corporations. Corporations, he added, are legal entities and their stockholders are without legal title to their property.

Among other complications in the proposed plan cited by the attorney general were loss of direction of the fleet by responsible federal officials, loss of the government's immunity from suits, and the amenability of the corporations to state laws, involving possible state taxation and regulation of government property.

EVANGELISTS ON LONG TRIP

American Methods Will Be Explained in Orient and Australia.

One of the most important independent inter-denominational surveys of the foreign mission field was launched Sept. 4 when Dr. W. E. Biederwolf, well-known Presbyterian clergyman and evangelist; Homer A. Rodeheaver, chorister with the Rev. W. A. ("Billy") Sunday, world-renowned evangelist; Professor J. N. Rodeheaver, formerly of Ohio Wesleyan university, Delaware, O.; Miss Grace Saxe, Bible authority and writer, and Miss Florence Hay, writer and illustrator, started on a world tour.

The party sailed from Los Angeles Sept. 8 for Hawaii, Japan, China, Korea, the Philippines, Siam, Ceylon, India, Australia, Egypt and the Holy Land, returning through the Mediterranean sea to New York. The tour is expected to consume eight months.

Evangelistic services are to be conducted in Japan, through an interpreter, and in Australia, where the party expects to stay six weeks. Missions in all the other countries will be studied with a view to noting new possibilities of evangelism, both in preaching and in music, it was said. Conferences of leaders will be held at all places visited. Popular gospel songs will be translated into Japanese, Siamese and a number of the Indian dialects. American methods of mass singing will be taught.

It was explained the tour is being made as a "volunteer movement, independent of any organization." Each member of the party is financing his expenses, "as a contribution to the spread of the Gospel."

Heads New Bureau

Dr. Louise Stanley, new chief of the bureau of home economics, in the department of agriculture, has arrived in Washington to take up her duties. She was formerly dean of home economics in the University of Missouri, Columbia, Mo.

U. S. EXPENSES ARE REDUCED

Income Is Increased in First Ten Weeks of Present Year.

The firm of Uncle Sam, Inc., is still making money.

This was disclosed by a treasury statement Sept. 19 showing that for the first 10 weeks of the new fiscal year (to Sept. 15) the federal government reduced its ordinary expenses $42,000,000, and at the same time increased its income $29,000,000.

The United States is one of the very few governments in the world that is living within its income. The statement is dinstinctly encouraging to those who are going to attempt a general tax reduction for next year, for it reveals that the government is starting off the new year well.

The cost of running all branches of the government for 10 weeks was $518,704,000, as compared with $561,400,000 in the corresponding period last year. Treasury receipts from all sources were $579,692,000, as compared with $550,468,000 last year.

General expenses for the legislative and executive branches were sharply reduced. The total for this purpose, $425,000,000, was $20,000,000 less than last year. Interest on the public debt was only $38,000,000, a reduction of $12,000,000 because of the rapid progress made by the treasury during the last year in scaling down the public debt.

Refunds of customs and internal revenue receipts totalled $30,000,000, but this was $12,000,000 less than in the same period last year. Railroad claim settlements caused withdrawals amounting to $1,890,000, as against $21,000,000 last year. Expenses of the shipping board were $21,466,000, an increase of $6,000,000.

Horse Spends 2 Days Upside Down in Ditch

After spending two days in a five-foot ditch, with all four feet stuck up in the air like an old-fashioned four-post bed, "Jim," a flea-bitten bay horse, is back at the home of his owner in Birmingham, Ala.

The animal was snaked out of the ditch with an automobile wrecker. "Jim's" owner, Joe Robinson, Negro, says "Jim" is as much a member of his family as one of the pickaninnies and says he searched the city over for the horse before he was found in a sewer ditch in an alley.

STRIKES ARE CALLED GREATEST FACTORS IN COAL MINE PROBLEM

Labor disturbances are the most serious obstacle to super-abundant production of coal in the United States, the coal commission declared Sept. 19 in a report to President Coolidge on the subject of "irregular operation and over-development of the bituminous industry."

While ineffective transportation machinery was said to lend its effect to fuel shortages, the commission concludes that "the strike of the mine workers is the only bar to continuous production considerably in excess of any present possibility of consumption."

To attempt to solve the problem solely by improving transportation, the report said, would be "simply to transfer to the railroad industry" the over-development now seen in the coal industry and the necessarily increase freight rates. It was estimated that the railroads would entail an expenditure of $2,000,000 if they set out to build up their equipment to the point where it could serve the peak demand for fuel, which would impose an additional charge on coal of about 40 cents a ton.

"The alternative is better use of transportation facilities currently available," the commission decided.

Two National Strikes

Commenting upon the labor factor in recurring shortage, the report said:

"There have been two national strikes of the union coal miners (since 1915), that of November-December 1919, cutting of some 70 per cent of the soft coal output; and that of the Summer of 1922, affecting the bituminous coal fields to the same extent and shutting down the anthracite fields completely for about five months. The loss of production occasioned by these concerted withdrawals of the organized mine workers has in each instance caused such general shortage of coal that even after resumption of mining there were long periods of insistent demand and high prices. The strike of the mine workers is the only bar to the continuous production of bituminous coal at a rate considerably in excess of any present possibility of consumption by the industries, railroads and households of this country, and of demand for export.

Plenty of Coal

"The bituminous coal industry rests upon abundant, unmined reserves. The capacity in mines and mining labor is sufficient to produce at least 25 per cent more than the highest rate attained in periods of peak demand, and if demand were spread evenly over the year, the overdevelopment would be even more pronounced. The facilities of the railroads, necessary to carry the coal from mines to consumers, have not been sufficient in the last eight years to transport as much coal per week as at times the consumers of the country wanted and as the mines were able to dig and load into railroad cars.

"Local strikes in [illegible] the irregularity of operation and the cost of production although with the surplus capacity they do not cause shortage of coal. Those affecting larger areas; as fields, such as were fairly common prior to the war in the organized fields, likewise have not resulted in shortage or marked price inflation, again because of the excess capacity of other, adjacent fields that were in position to supply the market thus vacated.

Field Strikes Costly

"These field strikes, notably those in the central competitive field, were potent factors in forcing the over development of the soft coal fields, both union and non union. The two national strikes had that effect in marked degree on the non-union fields.

The commission recommended as a means of obviating the present evils of coal shortage, in addition to removal of underlying causes of strikes, the following steps:

Change of system of car allocation so as to give first consideration to "the commercial ability or the producer to sell coal rather than to the ability to produce and load it."

Give substantial similarity in the grade and quantity of coal available for a particular market with a view to taking advantage of "the obvious economy of supplying the market with the coal nearest it."

British Socialists Favor Conscription

England has a Socialistic organization that is not altogether and unalterably opposed to armies.

The Social Democratic federation has pronounced itself against:

"Negative pacifism and sentimental drift."

And in favor of:

"Conscription.

"A democratic army for national defense.

"State production of armaments."

George Moore Bell, one of the leaders of the organization, says while they "are not jingoes, they are not prepared to see their constitutional heritage, through which they hope to evolve a true social democracy, thrown away and subjected to the dominance of some autocrat of Europe."

Cured His Rupture

I was badly ruptured while lifting a trunk several years ago. Doctors said my only hope of cure was an operation. Trusses did me no good. Finally I got hold of something that quickly and completely cured me. Years have passed and the rupture has never returned, although I am doing hard work as a carpenter. There was no operation, no loss of time, no trouble. I have nothing to sell, but will give full information about how you may find a complete cure without operation, if you write to me, Eugene M. Pullen, Carpenter, 100-K Marcellus Avenue, Manasquan, N. J. Better cut out this notice and show it to any others who are ruptured—you may save a life or at least stop the misery of rupture and the worry and danger of an operation.

MOST REMARKABLE OFFER

We are offering you one of the most beautiful and finest quality IN and OUTDOOR GLASS at a price that when buying somewhere else you will have to pay 3 or 4 times as much. We guarantee the price to be the lowest in the U. S., because we imported them ourselves, and are offering them to you at practically a fraction of its actual worth.

This glass is 2½ inches extended and 2 inches when closed, and is equipped with powerful lenses, which will enable you to see objects miles away. Most useful for camping, hunting or distinguishing livestock out in the pasture. Use it also as an opera glass for movies or opera. It comes in a beautiful stiff black case. Special advertising price, $1.48, while supply lasts.

SEND NO MONEY. Pay postman $1.48 plus postage on delivery. Money refunded if not satisfied.

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Deaf Can Hear Says Science

New Invention Aids Thousands

Here's good news for all who suffer from deafness. The Dictograph Products Corporation announces the perfection of a remarkable device which has enabled thousands of deaf persons to hear as well as ever. The makers of this wonderful device say it is too much to expect you to believe this, so they are going to give you a chance to try it at home. They offer to send it by prepaid parcel post on a ten-day free trial. They do not send it C. O. D.—they require no deposit—there is no obligation. They send it entirely at their own expense and risk. They are making this extraordinary offer well knowing that the magic of this little instrument will so amaze and delight the user that the chances of its being returned are very slight. Thousands have already accepted this offer and report most gratifying results. There's no longer any need that you should endure the mental and physical strain which comes from a constant effort to hear. Now you can mingle with your friends without that feeling of sensitiveness from which all deaf persons suffer. Now you can take your place in the social and business world to which your talents entitle you and from which your affliction has, in a measure, excluded you. Just send your name and address to the Dictograph Products Corporation, Suite 1305-S, Candler Bldg., 220 W. 42nd St., New York for descriptive literature and request blank.

MONEY IN GRAIN

$18.50 buys guarantee option on 10,000 bushels of wheat or corn. *No Further Risk.* A movement of 5c from option price gives you an opportunity to take $500; 4c, $400; 3c, $300, etc. WRITE TODAY FOR PARTICULARS and FREE MARKET LETTER.

Investors Daily Guide, S. W. Branch, Dept. A-1 1006 Baltimore Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

How to Stop Sour Stomach

Chronic With Many People — Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets Bring Quick Comfort — Sweeten and Stop Acid, Sour Risings and Such Dyspeptic Distress.

When the fact is considered that even careful people, those who follow diet rules, get attacks of indigestion, no argument is needed to recommend the best means of relief. Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are used by lawyers, doctors, teachers, by business men, high flyers, society women, industrial workers, clerks and the worst abused stomachs in the world, those of a host of travelers.

For thirty years people have learned that they may eat what they like or what is set before them, and no matter what the condition of the stomach, if due to dyspepsia, these wonderful tablets stop gassiness and sour risings, they give the stomach the alkaline effect which overcomes acidity and thus they either avoid distress after eating or else very quickly relieve it. Be fortified and get a 60-cent box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets at any drug store and put yourself against indigestion.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

OPIUM commission of the League of Nations is making plans to combat the drug evil. An international conference of all countries will be held to determine upon a plan to limit the production of opium and coca leaf and restrict the manufacture of their derivative drugs for scientific and medicinal purposes. A conference of countries having Far Eastern possessions where opium smoking prevails will also be held.

There was but one exciting incident at the opening sitting of the new Dail Eireann of the Irish Free State. The Farmers' party sought unavailingly to induce the government to liberate imprisoned Republican members of the chamber so as to enable the Republican party to meet and discuss its future policy.

Lieutenant L. H. Sanderson of the marines, one of the trio of navy fliers who smashed the world's speed record three times recently, hung up another unofficial record when he traveled 259 miles an hour in a navy Wright fighter.

Twelve persons were killed and many wounded in Sorau, province of Bradenburg, Germany, recently, when police reinforcements, who had been called into town because of food demonstration, fired into a crowd in the market place.

Attorney General Crabbe of Ohio is being urged by his friends to enter the race for the Republican nomination for governor.

By low temperature carbonization of small coal, Professor S. Ray Illingworth of the South Wales school of mines, has evolved a smokeless fuel declared to be more effective than anthracite, but without the disadvantages of anthracite.

An apparent increase of 38.6 per cent in child labor over the corresponding period last year was shown in statistics made public recently by the children's bureau of the departmentof labor.

Earthquake shocks were felt recently in Eureka, Calif., Manila and Sicily.

Mayor Cauffiel of Johnstown Pa., denied that he issued a formal order to deport all negroes not residents of the city for seven years. Governor Pinchot of Pennsylvania announced that the whole power of the state would be used to maintain constitutional rights.

Possibility of an early settlement of the reparations questions was discussed recently in Paris by Premier Baldwin of England and Premier Poincare of France in their first personal conference on the subject.

SERIES of powwows held in Washington recently was for the purpose of making plans to prevent the nomination of William Gibbs McAdoo for the presidency on the Democratic ticket. No agreement was made on the choice of a candidate to oppose Wilson's son-in-law.

The regular Republican organization won an overwhelming victory in the recent primary election held in Philadelphia, its candidate for the mayoralty nomination receiving a vote of 200,000 over his nearest rival in a three-cornered fight.

Robert Andrews Millikan of Chicago, the scientist who first isolated and measured the electron, has established residence on Pike's Peak to investigate the source of penetrating radiation, a point which has bothered physicists for years.

The battleship Arkansas of the Atlantic fleet was in collision last week with the destroyer McFarland of Newport, R. I.

Basing their move on the contention that danger of lead poisoning justified the short day, the painters' unions of Ohio, in annual conference in Mansfield, O., went on record as favoring the 40-hour week for painters.

Harry S. New, postmaster-general, last week declared he is certain that President Coolidge will be the Republican party's presidential nominee in 1924.

The military directorate of Spain began functioning last week at a council held in the royal palace presided over by King Alfonso.

Governor Donahey of Ohio has renewed his demand upon Attorney General Crabbe that proceedings be started for the removal of Commissioner George T. Poor of the state public utilities commission. Donahey declares Poor is ineligible because he owns stock in a public utilities corporation.

The military governor of Fiume has expelled 4,000 unemployed from the city so as to save the large sum the government has been spending on doles.

Dr. Edward W. Ryan, internationally known for his work in combatting epidemics, is dead in Teheran, Persia, of heart disease.

After a prolonged fight, waged in behalf of American lodges of the I. O. O. F. with foreign members in their ranks, to permit such lodges to conduct their ritualistic work in the language of their countries, the advocates of this plan went down to defeat at a business session of the sovereign grand lodge.

WHEN Captain Roald Amundsen, Arctic explorer, arrived in Seattle last week from Nome, Alaska, he confirmed his previous announcement that he would again attempt an airplane flight to the North Pole, starting this time from Spitzenbergen.

Ohio conference of the Methodist Episcopal church approved by vote to limit the term of a bishop to eight years instead of life as at present, and to elect district superintendents for terms of six years instead of appointment by the bishop to one-year terms.

Three persons were killed when the false work of the Great Western gateway, and precipitated the workmen into the Mohawk river with 230 cubic yards of concrete.

The New York Newspaper Publishers' association and the International Printing Pressmen's and Assistants' union signed an agreement under which the international union will endeavor to run the presses of the metropolitan dailies while the local union, suspended from the international body, remains on strike. The agreement calls for dissolution of the local union and revocation of its charter.

Papyrus, the English derby winner, began his journey to the United States last week.

The Zeppelin airship which is being built in Germany for the United States has progressed to the point where it seems likely a trial trip in Germany may be made Nov. 1.

The First cavalry division, the only regular cavalry division organized and functioning in the United States, is to be concentrated at Marfa, Tex., for maneuvers under command of Major General Robert L. Howze.

Admission of Ethiopia into the League of Nations has been recommended by the subcommittee on the proviso that the Ethiopian government make known its intention to suppress slavery within its territory.

Gen. Joseph Haller, commander-in-chief of the Polish armies, who is to attend the American Legion convention at San Francisco as official delegate of the military forces of Poland, will sail from France on Sept. 29.

Counterfeiting in the state of New York outside of New York city, is becoming a lost art, says John C. Adams, U. S. secret service agent in Syracuse.

Hundreds of persons have been killed in fighting between Bulgarian Communists and soldiers.

Four-Hour Day, Fig Leaf Clothes, Peace, All to Come by 2000 A. D.

The old world's in a turmoil! Japan crushed to her knees by a frightful holocaust, Europe blackened with the menacing clouds of war; America assailed with political and economical doubts — and yet Utopia is dawning.

At least such is the prediction of the Rev. Clarence Reidenback, pastor of a large Kansas City church, who, pulling away the curtain of years, says he sees in 2,000 A. D.:

Four-hour working day; fig leaf attire for all; no more warfare; inhaling food from the air.

"Nothing impossible about all this," said the minister. "If science finds a way for man to draw nourishment from the atmosphere, as do plants, the working day throughout the world might well be reduced to four hours in 2000."

To Minimize Labor.

Workers who have lost all love for their work may see better days in the next century. The minister has discovered that many persons are little better than wage slaves.

The minister dreams of a device that may be put on the market for $1 or less which, by means of chemicals, would draw nitrogen from the air and transform it into elements needed to sustain life in the human body.

"Plant life is sustained that way —why not the human body?" he asked. "Food elements of the atmosphere may possibly be made accessible to the animal kingdom by scientific discovery."

Back to Eden!

The Rev. Mr. Reidenback wonders if people aren't eager to return to conditions of Eden. A revolution in that direction may follow if men cease having to slave to feed themselves and their families.

The Rev. Mr. Reidenback said mothers would have more time with their children, perhaps assuming the teacher's duties entirely.

"College professors, no longer apprehensive about their bread and butter, would speak freely and fearlessly on all subjects," he added.

"People everywhere would have more leisure which might be devoted to creative literature and the arts.

"If some think the race might become soft under these conditions let them but look at the Greeks in ancient days. Aristolle and Plato looked down on labor and all Greeks despised work."

Eating, under the Utopian regime, would be as natural as breathing. No more cafeterias, no more scalding of the mouth in haste to catch an early train by suburbanites, no more after-theater cabaret bills.

With the "food pipe" hooked on like a gas mask one would "eat as he went."

Physiological changes would occur in the human cosmos, the minister said. Likewise there would be physical changes in the body, the teeth becoming obsolete.

"We had best be at the task, for we are not ready for its coming."

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Rush your name and we will tell you how you can get this handsome 6-jewel, 20-year guaranteed gold-filled Bracelet Watch ABSOLUTELY FREE

Bracelet Watch comes in an elaborate velvet box. Write at once for FREE Watch Plan.

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RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

SCHOOL DAYS AGAIN— Mother Knows They're Here.

Yes, mother always knows when school days come again. She knows long before the first day of school. She has been quietly thinking about it and getting things ready for the youngsters to make the start on a new year.

There are a lot of uses for which a mother can be used. She has clothes ready. She will come closer to knowing what books, pads, pencils and other school supplies the child will need than the father will know.

The old bell is community music. Will the teacher make good? Will the health of the child continue during the school year? Will the child master the branches of study prescribed for it?

Can you travel back yonder to the day you went to school, perhaps with tiny tin bucket or basket with noonday lunch and hard boiled egg in it? Did you eat in a hurry so as to lose no time at ball or some other game?

Do you have any fears for your child of being hit by automobiles or at railroad crossings? Make things as safe as you can. Then, do not worry. We must meet the world and its ways as the measure is pieted out to us.

How does the child put in the evenings? Do you believe the pupils should do some home study work? Some teachers and parents say "no." But we never knew of such work doing the child any harm mentally or physically, if good light were provided.

Is there a hurry and hustle in the morning, so as to be at school on time. Parents should insist on this. Get the child in the habit of never being tardy and the lessons will be learned and the grades will be won in examinations and recitations.

Do you have to worry about the conduct of pupils going or coming from the schoolhouse? Sometimes there is dispute as to who has control of pupils coming and going. Better let the teacher govern as a rule. If the child thinks there is any doubt about the matter the youngster may want to take advantage of same.

Are you going to be on good terms with the teacher all the year? Are you going to be sociable and give words of encouragement to both the teacher, your own child and to others in school when you can?

Have you made up your mind that in order to have good schools the parents have a duty to perform and a part to play, or the best school can not be had. Are you a slacker in any way in school matters? The school game is the biggest business we have and costs the most?

FARMER-LABOR PARTY— Will You Join It?

Out in the great big West the Farmer-Labor party is raising h—l with the old-line political bosses. Is this a good or bad thing to do?

Magnus Johnson, farmer, has just been elected a United States senator from Minnesota by this combination of voting forces. Now the big city newspapers and cartoonists are having fits and spasms because a farmer has been given a seat as one of the nation's lawmakers.

We are not afraid of Johnson. He may be a little wild and woolly at first, but he represents his people. He won in a fair fight. The ballot box settled the matter in his favor. That is enough for us.

Shrewd leaders are at work trying to effect a combination between American farmer and American labor. Many in each class are giving a willing ear to the arguments for a union of the two biggest voting crowds in America.

Here is the yes and no answer as printed in the Prairie Farmer of Chicago. Read them over. Then do your own thinking. This movement is getting stronger. Read this:

"Yes—Farmers and laborers are the two big classes that work for a living. They are exploited by organized capital and should join hands in a political party for their mutual protection.

"No—The farmer is a capitalist as well as a laborer. His interests are more closely identified with those of business and manufacturing than with organized labor. Labor is by far the largest item of cost in everything the farmer buys. The high cost of manufactured commodities, as well as high freight rates, is largely due to the short hours and high wages of organized labor."

BEER = BAIT = BUNK— Milk Takes the Place.

Workmen in shop and factory are getting over the notion that they have to have a mug of beer to wash down their meal eaten from a tin bucket at the dinner hour. They find that a bottle of milk is a hundred times more healthful and safer all around. The more appetite you get for beer the worse you are off. The more appetite you get for milk the better you are off.

Milk consumption increased in the United States one-third from 1917 to 1922. It will continue to increase. The bootleggers are making a lot of noise because a lot of public officials are getting some kind of a grab out of being deaf and blind.

Milk is a muscle and bone builder. It is the food we take when we are sick. It is what the doctor wants us to use to build up our system when we are run down. Milk is a health giver. Beer is a hell-raiser. Hats off to the old cow.

POLITICS ARE CRAZY— Party Lines Are Broken.

"Next year the first thing a voter will decide is whether a candidate is wet or dry.

"The second thing, is a candidate a Ku Klux Klan member? The third test, is a candidate Republican or Democrat?

"If any other new things come along old party politics will have to go back still further and sit down.

"Looks like the country was drifting toward individual persons and away from parties. The K. K. K.'s are raising religious, race and color questions. The bootleggers may hold a convention and nominate their candidates, and might win here and there."

This is the opinion of a man who has been a long time in politics. He is rather gloomy. He has been a party man all his life. He believes that good government must come from well organized political parties.

This man has had a wide experience. He thinks that the old parties are going to pieces. He also believes that the public has lost confidence in the political parties. He says there is too much evidence that their leaders have been working too much hand-in-hand to trim the people and the public.

This man further says that the farmer is paying a heavy penalty for not taking more active interest in politics. The farmer is the one class of persons who is not making money and who has no say as to price he pays or the price he gets.

How many of our Blade readers have been thinking of things like this? Is this man half way right in his views? Have farmers been neglectful of their public and voting duties?

If labor can organize and get more pay for less, why should the farmer work more and raise more and get less pay? Here is something for every American farmer to put in his thinking cap and get the right answer to it.

If the price of farm machinery keeps going up and crop prices going down, there must be a reason somewhere. Those who sell machinery must have more business sense than those who sell crops.

If the farmer votes for a high tariff on the things he has to buy and does nothing to help himself get a better price for his products, then he is a thirty-third degree dunce and needs no sympathy. Think it over.

HOW DO YOU VOTE— On Immigration Issue?

Do farmers favor more liberal immigration laws? How do you vote, yes or no, on this question? Why, do you vote as you do?

Have you talked or written to your congressman or senator on this question? If not, do so before the first Monday in December, which is the date congress will start to do business.

Every Blade reader should write a letter and ask for the booklet or bulletin which has just been published by the department of labor. Address your letter as follows: The Secretary of Labor, Washington, D. C., and ask him for the booklet in which is an all important chapter on the subject "On Guard at the Gates of America." Do this at once.

Here is the yes and no answer to the above question as published by the Prairie Farmer:

"Yes—High wages and inefficient work are the chief items in the cost of manufactured commodities. Strict immigration laws have created a labor shortage which makes this condition possible. Farm hands would be more plentiful and wages lower if we would permit more European farm labor to come to this country. All the foreigners who come to America have to eat. More liberal immigration laws would increase the home demand for farm products.

"No—Most of our criminals are of foreign blood. We are finding it difficult to make law abiding American citizens of the foreigners who are coming in under our present immigration laws. To increase the number would make the problem still more difficult, and would increase the danger from communism and other radical European ideas. Cheap labor from abroad will throw our own people out of work, reduce wages and make our working population less able to buy the farmer's products.

PLEASE TRIM ME UP— Or Cut Me Down.

Rural Welfare editor has received from Hon. L. B. Clore, an officer of the Federal Land bank of Louisville, Ky., the following beautiful poem, which he found printed in the New England Farmer, at Rome, New York, May 1, 1852.

This poem is a tribute to a tree that has stood for many years, just as some of the old trees that have stood around the homes of our Blade readers. It may be that your old tree has been neglected. This poem may induce you to give your tree some attention.

This poem makes me feel that the old tree is almost a human being. Here it is:

O! trim me up or cut me down!
The old tree sadly said;
When young I had a handsomer form,
And reared a prouder head.

Full sixty years the wintry blast
And Autumn's scorching sun
Have beat upon my spreading brow.
But now my days are run.

Beside this road I've lived and grown,
And dropped my fruit for all;
To weary souls my shade I've lent
From branches thick and tall.

But ruder hands my boughs have seized,
And tore them fierce apart;
A whip-stick or my flowers they craved,
Nor saw my bleeding heart.

To many a bird I've given a nest,
And reared their tender young;
But sadly have my limbs been bruised,
When stones were at them flung!

Old age, I know, would fain complain
And boast its pristine power;
But cease, my voice, my heart is weak,
My day is but an hour.

Behold my limbs, the hoary moss
Is thick upon them now;
I'm but a cumberer of the earth—
My bed invites the plough.

My fragment branches yet point up,
But weak and barren are;
O! trim me up, or cut me down—
I've needed better care!

DO YOU LIKE IT— It Is Once a Year.

Yes, the state fair comes once a year. We have attended one of these big yearly events. Thousands of other good folks were there.

At every turn we find something that makes a helpful suggestion to us. A fair is a great university of learning on exhibition. It is the show window of a state. It is a helping hand to farm and farmer.

The finest live stock that grows. The best poultry that can be raised. Acres of most up-to-date machinery. The display of fruit, grains and vegetables show that brain work must be done to win the ribbons blue.

A model farm home was a high spot feature. Convenience and comfort at less cost than many folks build a house. Many thousand men and women passed through this model house. They did some thinking while look at it.

The agricultural college, the state experiment station and other state agencies had attractive displays and placards telling of the work done by them for the good of the state.

We do not believe good folks can afford to stay away from a good state fair. There are so many things to see and hear that will save you time and money. Less work, less worry, more money and more pastime for hardworking husbands and wives. Try to see a state fair every year.

OUR COUNTRY'S FLAG— What Is Your Reply?

Here's a bit of color from the journal of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. This patriotic crowd is doing a good work to promote good citizenship and to hit the curse of booze and drunkenness.

It teaches respect for the flag of our country. It helps to keep the home fires burning. It keeps step to the music of the Union.

Here is the sentiment:

"Are you for me or against me?"
asked the flag as it went by.
"We are for you, we are for you,"
cried the people in reply.
"We will follow where you lead us;
We are ready when you need us;
We have pledged our heart's devotion," said the people in reply.
—W. Jeff North.

BRITAIN HAS PUZZLE— High Tax on Autos.

Great Britain has her puzzle to work out as to how to handle the auto and motorcycle. The motorcycle outnumbers the auto over there.

Britain now has more than 1,000,000 motor vehicles. The average car pays $76 license fee annually. The motorcycle pays $12, which is near the average paid by the American auto.

They, over there, now find that their narrow roads must be made wider and stronger and kept up by a thorough system of patrol and repair. Roads over there are centuries old and beautiful, but too narrow for the onrushing tide of motor cars.

Tremendous haulage of loads over British roads goes on almost day and night. Heretofore there has been plenty of room on the roads, but now the day has come when there is congestion and danger to the motor traveler.

Some of the new roads now being built will be 24 feet wide on each side of a center grass plot, 20 feet wide. There will be two footpaths, eight feet wide on each side.

One of these roads will be 21 miles long and will cost $25,000,000 or more than $1,500,000 per mile. In fact it will be a beautiful boulevard from one end to the other.

It employs 2,000 men. The road is macadam. The English are ambitious to have their roads more beautiful and better than the roads of any other country. For such roads the auto owner does not kick on paying a high price for his motor license.

INDIANA GOVERNOR BROKE— Good Man Has Troubles.

Hon. Warren T. McCray, governor of Indiana, has had financial loss and troubles. This is largely due to the shrinkage of land prices and the price of pure-bred cattle.

Mr. McCray was a farmer and famous as a breeder of pure-bred Hereford cattle, which he sold at a high price and his customers could not meet their payments to him.

Mr. McCray's fine show herd of Herefords have attracted attention and excited admiration at many state fairs. He has done much for the cause of better farming and better live stock.

He has asked his creditors to take charge of his property and pay off his debts. Reports indicate that his property is worth over $3,000,000 and his debts slightly above $2,000,000.

The governor claims that he will pull through and pay every cent he owes. When these pinches come property does not always bring as much as it should when sold at public auction. We have been on the governor's farm, which is located near Kentland, Indiana.

He says that he will not resign as governor, as some reports indicated he might do. We hope this farmer pulls through with some to spare. He has been caught with high priced land as many other good farmers have been caught. The inflated prices of pure-bred live stock caught a number of others the same as it did the Hoosier governor.

THE OLD CORN GRATER— Have You Worked the Sieve?

Some of our Blade readers will remember the old-time corn-grated made by punching holes in a tin bucket or tin can. This made a sharp and rough surface, over which we grated corn.

Rural Welfare editor has done this grating and then run the hand-ground meal through a sieve to sort out the chaff. Those were great days. Young folks of today miss a lot of good things.

Sometimes meal was made by pounding corn and mashing it. Corn has always been the friend of the pioneer in the American wilderness. It has been served in many ways and called by different dishes when on the table.

Do you recall the days when a sack of corn meal was brought home from the mill and you helped to run it through the old family sieve, which had a place in the kitchen as part of the furniture of early days.

We have done this and spread the meal out on the table to dry out so that it would not heat or mold. Corn pone, johnny cake, mush boiled and mush fried used to be the main meal and dessert.

We have helped to pull the ears of corn and get them husked and put in the sun to dry out so that they could be grated. We still have the notion that corn bread, pone and johnny cake tasted better back yonder than they do today when made the new way.

No, we are not going back to the old days or ways, unless it be just for the fun of it or to show our grandchildren what can be done when necessity requires. We have to think of the ways then in order to compare with what we have today to see what wonderful progress we have made.

THE GRAVEL ROAD— What Is It Worth?

In many sections the gravel road is being cussed and discussed. It has gotten into a class along with other things that get the same dose.

Is there such a thing as a good gravel road? Yes, we have seen such. The gravel must be good and not half dirt. The drainage must be good. The road must be dragged and kept in a crown condition.

Complain is made by those who pay little toward the cost of roads that the gravel road is dusty and gets soft in the Springtime when the thaw comes. This kick sometimes gets into print.

There is seldom any big profit made on gravel roads. Folks get more miles for the money. They get out of the mud. If they go some place and rain falls they can get home over a gravel road.

There can be a surface treatment given to gravel roads such as oil or tar, that will keep down the dust and help to shoot the water from the road surface. The cost of this treatment is not excessive.

On main travel roads gravel would hardly stand the wear and tear of heavy loads and high speed, but there are thousands of miles of farm roads where gravel will answer the purpose of haulage.

Some of the big city joy riders sneer at gravel roads, but in many instances the taxpayers are compelled to favor such roads in defense of their pocketbook.

Ohio has been disgraced by the road hog crowd. It is now giving a friendly ear to the cheaper roads and giving more attention to the care and repair of highways. Too cheap roads may be the most expensive.

The road hog agents have sought to influence every county and state road official to favor high cost roads and to build gravel and stone roads so that they will be sure to go to ruin.

A good engineer can build a good road out of these materials if he is a real engineer and not under the influence of this high cost crowd or not promised a job when he goes out of office.

Get out of the mud. Get a good road from farm to market, even though it is gravel or stone road, or a dirt road, well drained and dragged. Do not be mud-bound on your farm. Get to market when you want to go. Do it now.

THE PROFIT CATCH— On Cabbage and Melon Patch.

Daily it comes to our notice that the marketing of farm products is the biggest question before the farmer today. In fact it is one of the big questions of the nation.

The growers of apples, cabbage, melons and other parts of the meal ticket get too small a share of the price paid by the actual consumer. The distance between "sold-on-the-farm" and "sold-to-the-consumer," is too great. Of course the question always arises, "What's the cure?" Up to date there have been too many answers and none of them sufficient.

The New York Times recently gave space to a discussion of this marketing problem of the farmer, which hits both the farmer and the consumer. The farmer is hit with a low price and the consumer hit with a high price. We quote the following from the Watchman, a good country newspaper:

A long about the time the Georgia watermellons began to arrive in New York city, the New York Times, in many respects, the leading American newspaper, started an investigation and this is what it found out:

It sent a man into Georgia and discovered that the average melon grower was being paid an average of six cents each for the melons being sold in the big metropolis at $1.24 each.

The investigator was informed by the express company that it received an average of 18 cents each, express charges, from the Georgia melon fields to New York city.

That left 100 cents to be divided between the commission man and the retailer; six cents for the grower and 100 cents for distributors.

The investigation also disclosed the fact that the cabbage grower in Georgia got $7 a ton for his cabbage and that the same ton in New York city brought $140, an increase over production of 2000 per cent.

A GOOD FAMILY— Mother of Eleven Pigs.

One mother and 11 children. The 11 pushed the scales up to 2,560 pounds. They were Poland-China children.

This family was on exhibition at a fair. The 11 grown-up pigs had beaten the ton-litter plan. An admiring crowd took a good look at them. There is money in the farming business when the mother sow will grow a big family.

This farmer knows how to raise hogs. He knows how to breed and how to feed. He knows how to take care of the brood sow before and after she gives birth to her litter. He knows how to take care of both pigs and hogs. He has money in the bank and has all the comforts of life in his home. His family wears good clothes, goes to church and make good neighbors.

If you are in the hog game, make it win. Hogs bring in the cash if you manage and treat them right. Get a good breed. Avoid scrubs.

A LETTER RECEIVED— From White House.

We have received a number of letters, in reference to our memorial address and tribute to President Harding which Rural Welfare editor delivered at Cincinnati the day of the Harding funeral.

One of these letters came from the White House. It was written by Mr. George B. Christian, President Harding's secretary. It is as follows:

The White House,
Washington.
August 24, 1923.

My Dear Mr. Sandles:

I read what you had to say of the President and particularly your own appreciation and beautiful tribute.

I know your friendship for the President. I know you meant it. I thank you for it.

I shall see that Mrs. Harding gets it. I know she will remember and treasure it with abiding gratitude.

Always with best wishes I am,
Yours sincerely,
George B. Christian, Jr.

THAT OLD WELL— Is It Safe for You?

Have you ever seen the old well with a pump in it and a leaky old platform to cover the top of it?

Have you seen this old pump surrounded by chickens, ducks, geese, pigs, dogs and cats, making the platform filthy and the filth seeping through into the water below?

Have you ever seen a schoolhouse well and pump of this kind? Do you think such a well is safe for the health of your family or the school?

We often wonder what is the cause of disease that comes into the home and afflicts members of the family. Impure or contaminated water causes more sickness and ills than almost any other cause.

The dug and walled well, which is fed by surface water, is more or less dangerous at best. The live stock and poultry should not be allowed to trample over the top of it, where the dirty and waste water will find its way back to the water below.

A Thirsty Traveller in Palestine

The International Sunday School Lesson for Sept. 30 Is a Quarterly Review: "Great Men and Women of the New Testament"—Hebrews 11:13-16, 39, 40.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

My last drink of water had been at noon, from the Virgin's Fountain in Nazareth; and the ride across the Plain of Esdraelon had been hot and dusty, for the month was July. How wellnigh waterless is Palestine was brought forcefully home to me, for my throat was parched. One or two village wells we passed, but the water looked as bad as it was reputed to be, so we forebore. "At Nablus there is a beautiful spring," said Noah, our chauffeur; therefore, in keen anticipation we waited until we came to Nablus, the ancient Shechem, lying between Mount Ebal and Mount Gerazin, and still the home of the remnant of the Samaritans.

At the approach to Nablus we came upon a stream gushing out from beneath a small, square stone structure. I leaped out of the car, and first rinsing my soiled hands in the cold, tumbling water, I hastened to the spring itself—only to find it somewhat roiled, as no good spring should be. Following the wall of the spring-house around to the side, I started to enter, to get water from the very source, when in the semi-darkness, I found two men bathing in the spring! To the natives standing about it was inexplicable why I should not drink of the water; a little matter like a man's bathing in the fountain does not disturb them. Amid their exclamations of wonder the still thirsty travelers drove off in haste.

On to Jacob's Well.

This time I was in command of the situation. "We'll get water from Jacob's Well, at Sychar, where the woman of Samaria gave our Saviour a drink. That well is deep and pure, unpolluted by the carelessless of ignorant villagers." At length we reached the spot, south of Nablus, on the main road to Jerusalem (that is why Jesus "must needs go through Samaria"), and surrounded by the wall of a church, which the Greeks have undertaken to build on the site of a church erected over the well by the Crusaders.

It seemed as if we were doomed to disappointment and continued thirst, for the English-speaking neophyte who met us at the gate, said that the two monks were holding service in the chapel of the well, and would not be through for at least half an hour! Added to the craving for water that possessed us, was a promise earlier made to my wife and little girl that they should drink from Jacob's well; so our regret was two-fold. At least, we would see the chapel and look upon the well-curb. So we entered the candle-lighted crypt, where the two monks were intoning the service. Perhaps one of them remembered me from a visit two weeks earlier, and the rather large "backsheesh" that I had left; or—which is more generous to suppose—he may have had compassion on the visitors from overseas, for, beckoning the lay reader to take his place with the book, he quickly doffed his cassock and quietly proceeded to draw water for us. Never before did I so appreciate the blessed informality of a Greek service as that day.

Sweet Water From a Deep Well.

A copper pail attached to a thin wire rope on a windlass (no longer is the rope-worn marble curb of the well used) was let down for a hundred feet—verily "the well is deep"—and brought up brimming with crystal clear and sweetly cold water. We drank and drank and drank, while the priest lowered a tray of candles to show us the depth and the walls of the well. As the lights in their vessel rested on top of the water a hundred feet down, they were still thirty feet from the bottom of the well. It was a great feat the Patriarch Jacob executed, four thousand years ago, when he dug this well. Ere we left the chapel the monk, sighting the color of the banknote in my hand, lavished upon us pictures and postcards and even a bottle of the sacred water.

Probably at greater length than it merits, the incident has been told to illustrate the one simple central point of this Sunday school review lesson; which is this: There is satisfaction for greatest thirst only in the old, deep wells. The men and women whose characters we have been studying for three months drank from the sure springs. Their lives were refreshed and strengthened from sources that never failed. As Jacob and Jesus, and myriads since, right down to this present day, have had their thirst assuaged at this unfailing well (this is a year of drought in Palestine, but it does not affect the well at Sychar), so the great ones of Scripture satisfied their cravings at the perennial spring of the person and grace of God. These holy men and women with whom we have delighted to keep company were God-imbibing spirits. All the freshness of their lives came from their vital relationship with Christ. They had drunk of the "living waters" which Jesus promised to the woman of Samaria.

Old Wells for New Thirsts.

Is there any other message that our soul-parched day needs as it needs this? We are face to face with terrible failures in the affairs of the nation. Diplomacy has failed. Leadership has failed. Conferences and councils and the League of Nations have failed. Force has failed. International business and finance have failed; and likewise, in the case of individuals, the self-indulgence that has ensued has failed. World peace, order, safety, prosperity, good will—all seem farther away than ever. No person in possession of his senses and with any knowledge of world conditions, can fail to be deeply alarmed over the present situation.

Events are driving us, willy nilly, to the solution contained in these Sabbath school lessons. Only men obedient to the heavenly vision, whose lives God has mastered, can deliver the race and lead it into a new order; even as these men and women of twenty centuries ago remade their contentious and chaotic world. The truth is so near at hand, and so commonplace a teaching of Christianity, that we are in danger of missing its profundity. Only those who have drunk from the deep wells of God can lead this parched and thirsty world to the living waters that will save its life. Except the men and women to whom Christ is a reality and His law of righteousness a rule of life, can turn our times back into the paths of justice and good will and peace, there is no hope for civilization. Today, as perhaps never before in history, it is the task of the church to save the world.

As a World Citizen Sees It.

Within recent days I have been in frequent and intimate conversation with a friend whom I have heard called "the finest diplomat in Europe." He has been the confidant of kings and statesmen; all the world is familiar ground to him; and he thinks in terms of nations. As we discussed the present international muddle, he made a striking remark: "I have about come to the conclusion that there is no hope or help for us in the so-called 'leaders' and 'great men' of the day. They have had time in abundance, and despite failure after failure, they have been given repeated opportunity to make good. Instead, they have let things grow steadily worse. Now it seems to me that we must look to the plain people, common men and women who, without self-consciousness, simply want to do what is right. They are the salt that is to save society if it is saved at all."

Those are wise words. And they sum up the biographies of the heroines and heroes of the New Testament which the world's Sunday schools have been studying for three months. These were all common men and women until they added Christ to their lives; when they began to turn the world upside down. Philip Brooks once expressed the truth in some such words as these—I quote from memory—"It does not take a great man to do great deeds; it only takes a sincere man, a consecrated man; for God does everything and man does nothing except what God does through him."

A Clarion Call to Youth.

What a summons to youth is this! The best "success" literature is a study of Scriptural biographies. These show what is possible to the average, commonplace person. Simply by identifying self with Christ; by forsaking all to do His will; by forgetting one's littleness in a consciousness of the greatness and all-sufficiency of God, it becomes possible for ordinary individuals to do extraordinary service. Who outside of their own petty circles would ever have heard of the group of men and women who are the quarter's theme, had they not annexed themselves to the life and cause of Christ? They would have been mere unconsidered additions to the countless company of nameless ones whose dust mouldered into its native elements long centuries ago.

Traveling throughout the length and breadth of the Holy Land during these recent months, I have been impressed by the thought that the region, especially in Phoenicia, along the coast is one huge necropolis. I have seen ancient tombs till my eyes were weary. In Sidon I climbed down the shaft of a new excavation, where a great mortuary chamber and passages and sarcophagi have lately been uncovered, and looked upon the efforts of these ancients to defy time and outwit death and to secure something like physical immortality. All their costliest efforts have been futile. Deep in the bowels of the earth, amid tombs and carvings that have never seen the light of day, I thought in the men and women, such as we have been studying, who succeeded where kings and potentates have failed by the simple process of devoting their lives to Christ and His kingdom. They drank of the "living waters," and lo, even their fame lives forever.

Biography inspires to emulation. Here is the message of the ten men and four women whom we have studied for a quarter—the message that makes the common great, and opens a road to direct service of a needy time—"I can do all things through Christ who strengtheneth me." There is power for present efficiency in the Saviour who is our distressed world's only hope. Who will give water to drink to desperately smitten humanity from the deep well of Divine refreshment?

Cincinnatian Heads Spanish War Vets

Albert D. Alcorn, Cincinnati, was elected commander-in-chief of the United Spanish war veterans at the closing session of the 25th annual encampment.

The election of Judge Alcorn will result in the moving of the headquarters of this organization to Cincinnati. He is a lawyer and was formerly judge advocate general of the Spanish War Veterans. He announced the appointment of Ralph H. Carroll as his adjutant general and Alexander Frank as quartermaster general.

Old Upper Berth Joke Is Shelved

The Pullman company murdered the best joke of several hundred vaudeville actors when it announced that new cars being built will not have the little hammocks in upper berths.

The new uppers are to have shelves five feet two inches long and 10 inches wide.

Glands Made Active in 24 Hours

By a New Discovery, Quickly RESTORING YOUTHFUL VIGOR AND VITAL FORCE, Sometimes

LOST or depleted vigor now can be restored—quickly and safely! Glandular activity and nerve force can be renewed, virtually regardless of age. Scientific research has developed a simple, inexpensive method by which youthful physical powers can be bestowed with amazing rapidity. No "gland operation" is necessary. No dangerous drugs are employed. The treatment can be used at home by any one, and the results, according to thousands, are in every way more satisfactory than ever have been possible before, regardless of method. The new treatment, known as korex compound, has been tested thousands of times—in every state in the Union—and has achieved results that seem almost miraculous. It has conquered obstinate cases that had defied all other treatments. It has rescued the young from premature senility. It has made men from 60 to 80 years old "as good as new." It has brought happiness beyond all price to countless men and women who believed life held no further joys for them.

Aged Folk Rejuvenated; Young Made Vigorous

Here are a few of the many reports in which korex is declared to be a veritable "fountain of youth." Names are omitted out of respect to the writers: "I can speak a favorable word for you, and will hold up both hands and 'holler' that I have found one firm in a thousand that backs up their word. I am almost 82."—W. N. C., Rockford, Ill. "Having tried your wonderful korex compound, I will say there is nothing on the face of God's green earth that has done me so much good. I am 47 years old, and every one around me says I am better now physically, than any 25-year-old boy, and I know it myself."—J. W., Tulsa, Okla. "I am writing to tell you in good faith what korex has done for me. I am 40 years of age, and today I feel like a boy of 18."—S. A., Caroleen, N. C. "I have tried many treatments, but korex has done more good than all. I received a package on the 7th and started using it that evening and continued up to this day, the 14th, and I must say I feel like another man. I am 67 years of age, and now I feel almost as good as I did at 25."—L. A. J., Norfolk, Va. "I can truthfully say that my tongue is not able to utter the praise korex should receive. It's a Godsend. I feel as though I was 25, and yet I am 53."—B. J., Charleston, S. C.

A Louisiana man more than 60 years old says korex has not only restored to him the vigor of the prime of life, but has made his eyesight as keen as it was in youth. "I am 79 years old, and was in a very poor state of health when I sent for your korex compound," writes a man in Lacey, Wash. "Now I feel nearly well, and have used only one box."

Although korex is warranted to be harmless, it sometimes produces astounding benefits in 24 to 48 hours, as the following condensed reports from users indicate:

"I am more than delighted with your treatment. I had not taken it two days before I found a change. I certainly was getting discouraged. Even the so-called 'gland treatments' did me no good. It's too bad that every man in my condition doesn't know about korex compound."—S. F. T., Berlin, N. H. "Your wonderful tablets are really magic. I was surprised beyond expression at the wonderful results I received from them. I can't express my enjoyment. I had given up all hope until I took your treatment."—P. W. C., Cleveland, Ohio.

Women, too, are enthusiastic about korex, as these extracts from letters prove:

"I have taken one box of korex and never had so much help from any treatment or anything in my life. I am a new person already."—Mrs. L. E., Delta, Colo. "The korex tablets are doing my wife so much good that I want to tell you they are the best builder that ever came out."—W. G., Savannah, Ga. "Korex tablets are very wonderful."—Mrs. D. H., Burlington, Vt.

Korex compound is based on a European discovery—a substance used with amazing success by famous physicians in treating both mild and stubborn cases of nerve weaknesses, lack of vigor, glandular deficiency, premature age, frigidity, lack of animation and low vitality. In korex compound, this wonder-working substance has been combined with other tonic and invigorating ingredients. The result is a double-strength product which not only acts **directly** on the centers of vital force—arousing dormant nerves, glands and circulartory organs to new activity—but builds up the entire system.

Here Is the Proof

Geneva, O., Jan. 15, 1923.
Melton Laboratories, Kansas City, Mo.
Gentlemen:
Everything is all lovely here. I am satisfied in my mind you are no fakers. The remedy took effect on me in 24 hours.—L. A. R.

Calgary, Alberta, Jan. 17, 1923.
Melton Laboratories.
Dear Sirs:
I have received the Korex Tablets and they are doing me good already and I have only had them about 24 hours.—M. W.

Dundee, Ill., Jan. 25, 1923.
Melton Laboratories.
Dear Sirs:
I received the Korex Compound and have taken it two days and I surely do feel fine, just like if I came out of a bath, nice and refreshed, not tired any more. Well, I surely am surprised. It sure does work quick. I close with a better view of life.—B. L.

Inglis, Fla., Jan. 17, 1923.
Melton Laboratories.
Gentlemen:
I have been only using your medicine four days and have already received more benefit out of it than I really expected out of the entire box.—H. E. B.

Kansas City, Mo., Dec. 20, 1922.
Melton Laboratories.
Dear Sirs:
Your letter of recent date received. After the first dose of Korex was taken, I found that your claim was true about the medicine. It is the most wonderful treatment I have ever taken for the purpose.—H. D. A.

Norfolk, Va., March 23, 1923.
Melton Laboratories.
Gentlemen:
I must say that what I read about Korex I have no right to doubt, for I have taken Korex now twelve days, and I am 66 years old, but today I feel the age of 25. I have tried so many things and none had done any good until I took your treatment, and now I realize I am not dead yet.—L. A. J.

Nothing But the Truth

The above letters are not faked "testimonials." They were not paid for. They were not even asked for. Thousands of similar letters are on file in our offices, and we guarantee every one of them to be a genuine, voluntary tribute to the merit of Korex Compound as an invigorator, tonic and rebuilder.—Melton Laboratories.

Money-Back Guarantee

To the reasonable mind, we believe, such letters as those reprinted here are ample evidence that a "fountain of youth" has been found—that korex compound is something different and better—something at least worth investigating. But we offer still more convincing proof. **We guarantee results within seven days!** New vigor within a week or korex costs you nothing!

If you are lacking in vigor—if your glandular activity is weak—if you are old before your time—if your work is a burden and life has lost its charm—fill out and mail the coupon (or write us) and we will forward a double-strength treatment of the genuine korex compound in a plain, SEALED wrapper. You may enclose $2, or pay $2 and postage on delivery, just as you prefer, but if you report at the end of a week that korex has failed to produce results, your money will be refunded. This guarantee—backed by $10,000 in a big Kansas City bank—means exactly what it says—RESULTS OR YOUR MONEY BACK. And it holds good regardless of what other treatments you have tried without success. You can't lose anything—you can't even risk anything. Korex MUST prove its merit or cost you nothing. Make life worth while again by mailing **the coupon** NOW.

Melton Laboratories, 2132 Melton Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

GUARANTEE COUPON

MELTON LABORATORIES,
2132 Melton Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

Gentlemen:
You may send me the double strength treatment of korex compound under your guarantee. Unless you find $2 enclosed with this coupon, it is understood that I am to pay $2 and postage when the parcel is delivered, but if korex fails to produce results within a week, you are to refund the purchase price upon request.
(Canadian Parcels Cannot Be Sent C. O. D.)

Name .....

Address .....

.....

All communications strictly confidential.
—Melton Lab.)

TOLEDO BLADE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year, postage prepaid.....75c

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Toledo, Ohio, under the act of 1918.

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We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 27, 1923

How would Ford and Fordson do as a presidential ticket?

Two million government employes! And every one of them eating taxes.

Mr. Bluebird's song isn't much in the way of music; just a few dreamy notes. But the little fellow keeps on singing after all the other birds have quit, and we love him for it.

Let us not judge humanity by the people we think are all wrong but by the people we know are all right.

European nations seem to think more of their honor than of paying their debts.

Cartoonists always picture the public as a little sawed-off sort of man who looks ready to apologize for having been born. In reality the public is a strapping big fellow who could get anything he wanted if he were to go after it.

To acquire the art of talking well one must run the risk of talking too much.

Members of the National W. C. T. U. are being urged to begin the overthrow of tobacco. It is a mighty task to take up at their age.

Germany tried war unsuccessfully and she has made a failure of passive resistance. About time to do a little experimenting with neighborliness.

Pride goeth before a fall. Europe used to boast of her ruins and now she hasn't anything else.

Nothing has happened in a long time to please the people as much as the picture of Jack Dempsey going through the ropes with his feet in the air.

Autumn, in its way, smells almost as good as Spring.

King Alfonso, being a good fellow, the revolutionists are going to permit him to stick around and have a good time.

'Twould be foolish to tell a modern sluggard to go to the ant. Instead of learning the ants' ways he would try to talk the whole colony into going on a strike.

Arbitration is never popular with the fellow who is in the wrong and knows it.

They speak of life as a ladder with room at the top, but it's more like a greased pole.

A statesman is a man who can attract attention and command respect in prosperous times. A politician is a man who gains prominence only in calamitous periods.

Tell a man that he looks like a million dollars and he will feel flattered. Say to him that he looks like a million marks and there is no telling how the fight will end.

Mr. McAdoo has a railroad plank for the Democratic platform. It doesn't tell how to get back the billion and a half dollars the government lost while he was playing with the railroads.

Now and then a friend of prunes has a good word to say for them. There are other friends, of course, who are afraid to say they like prunes, just as there are many persons who don't like Shakespeare but dare not express themselves.

Magnus Johnson says he believes in books. So do we—they don't make any noise.

Another problem that must be solved eventually is the tendency on the part of many wild parents to get beyond control of the children.

This nation needs more men who love the people between political campaigns.

Lloyd George says he considers Kansas City the heart of America. He'll find the lungs in Minnesota.

God made the country but man made the detour signs.

Lima Beane says the fellow who pats himself on the back should be willing to scratch his own bites.

If President Coolidge reads the papers he will see that his silence is generally approved.

Many people lose their sanity in a frantic search for personal raptures, when what they need is the tranquil consciousness that comes from playing fair with God and humanity.

Don't know what we would do if we had a million dollars, but if we had a million marks we would buy a sandwich.

Senator Brookhart found "three alternatives in Russia." That man certainly had his eyes open.

It is a pretty fine character that goes through life with a warm recollection of friends and a calm forgetfulness of enemies.

There is one thing to be said for bootleg whisky. The consumer doesn't always live long enough to get home to beat his wife.

If the bad habit is ours we have a lot of patience with it.

Every American is a 100 per cent American or no American at all. There is no such thing as a counterfeit dollar that is good for fifty, sixty or eighty cents.

It's funny about some men. They never think of praying until their knees get so old and shaky they can't stand the strain of devotion.

English sparrows are like lots of other foreigners when they come over here—they want to run the country their way.

So far as we have been able to discover, as Autumn approaches, there is to be no radical change in the style of flapjacks during the coming Winter.

Getting the Food to Market

The costly distribution of farm products has been a matter of discussion for at least two decades. It remains largely a matter of vexed discussion.

Dealers in farm products are charged usually with blockading the endeavors of people who would reform the systems in vogue. But there is a barrier much more troublesome. This is the problem itself.

Few persons who are familiar with the subject realize how stupendous this problem is. It calls for changing the methods of marketing cattle and sheep and hogs. It necessitates altering the customs of buying wool. The manner of getting milk from the dairy to the consumer has to be made over. Wheat, corn, oats, barley, buckwheat, potatoes, sweet potatoes, beans, tobacco, cloverseed and grass seed—each crop having practically its own practices in point of handling—must undergo changes. Then there is rice and pecans and fruits, poultry and hay and truck farm productions, flaxseed and onions and cranberries, and many other foods. The person or persons who are to improve the marketing schemes must know about all these things, when and where they are to be taken off the farmers' hands and sped to the places of consumption, how in each instance transportation is to be kept at the minimum, the care that must be taken of the commodities, the vast number of economies that must be instituted to save costs.

Some of the marketing necessities are so large that it has been argued only the government can deal with them. Not all co-operative marketing plans have been successful. They meet with costs that have not been foreseen. They run up against costs that were not in the original reckoning and cannot be avoided. The whole problem is one of complexities.

The country clamors for the reduction of food distribution costs. It might better possess its soul in patience. The problem cannot be solved in a day. Considering the labor that has to be done, the systems that must be worked out as something entirely new and the fact that the present systems are the developments of customs nearly as old as the hills, it would be rare good luck if the answers to all the distribution questions were found in a half century.

Over the Oregon Trail

More than seventy years ago Ezra Meeker crossed the Missouri river at the Iowa border and began the long trek to what was then the Washington territory.

The migration to the Pacific slope was then at its height. The column was 500 miles long. One of the Meeker family was taken sick and camp was made for two weeks by the trail side. In that time 1,600 wagons passed, with which were 10,000 beasts of burden and 30,000 head of loose cattle. As the rush slowed down, tables, cupboards, stoves, beds, blankets and pillows were thrown away by the emigrants to lighten their loads.

A woman in the caravan who kept a diary recorded seeing seventy-five new graves in nine days. "If we should go by the camping grounds," she wrote, "we should see five times as many graves." Herds of buffalo sometimes caused stampedes among the cattle. Horses and oxen died. There were times when water was scarce and times when the heads of families were too ill to hunt and women and children went hungry. Cholera swept through the trains, and took a toll of 8,000 lives on the plains.

"At Snake river," says Meeker, "the dust was thick, the heat intense and the thirst maddening. Many lost their lives in trying to go down the river in wagon beds. Men and beasts were weak. Provisions became short."

The journey made so deep an impression upon the mind of Ezra Meeker that he has devoted the last years of his life, and he is now ninety-three, to locating the trail and gathering together the scattered tales of adventure. It is a work deserving the gratitude of his fellow countrymen. For of all the great and noble chronicles of this nation none was more like those epics of migration which changed the political map of Europe and altered for all time the distribution of the races of a continent.

Uncle Sam as Coal Operator

The federal coal commission sees nothing to be gained for the nation or the people by the nationalization of the mines.

The only excuses for nationalization would be that strikes would be prevented, the interruption of the flow of fuel to the markets would become obsolete, the public would cease to suffer from coal shortages, worries over threatened shortages, profiteering and agitation. But strong as the government is it could not make strikes impossible. That is a dream only of reactionaries. Coal shortages are due to the flooding of orders during the cold months more than to anything else. The government could not command the consumer to buy his fuel when he wants to forget about the necessity for fuel, or if it could command it could not enforce the orders. Profiteering can be checked and punished without forcing the government to become coal operator coal dealer. As for political agitation developing out of the coal situation we will have it in one form or another, whether bituminous and anthracite are mined publicly or privately.

The assumption back of all movements for government ownership is that the government intrinsically has a superior talent for business, is more disinterested in providing service than are private interests and invariably is more honest.

No assumption has ever been more absurd. No government, federal or local, conducts its affairs as efficiently and economically as the average private business. It is the tendency of all government to fall into the bureaucratic habit of delay, making simple duties complex, encumbering and entangling the commonest labors with red tape. Impartial service is impossible so long as such a thing exists as political influence or political pressure. The tale of governmental corruption did not end with the punishment of the picturesque boodlers of ten or twenty years ago. It exists now in our country under subtle and cunning forms. There is besides the corruption of inefficiency.

The proposal of nationalizing the coal trade has come at the rather curious time when labor, supplying most of the recruits and advocates for the policy, is commenting sourly upon the great Canadian hydro-electric nationalization schemes, Italy is trying to rid herself of the burden of government railroads and in our own land a demand is loudly voiced for lower and lower taxes.

Nationalizing coal would be one of the most expensive luxuries ever urged upon a people. And after it were gained the situation, so far as concerns consumers, would be the same as it is now. The industry must be reformed, not by a change of ownership, but by wise and bold activities within the trade.

A Motorized Nation

"Court week" in a southern county seat does more than acquaint the northern stranger with a tenacious custom, the flocking together of people for social and trading purposes with the spectacle of litigation as an excuse. "Court week" is interesting also in presenting to the visitor's eyes the picture of warfare between the motor age and the age of horse and mule transportation.

People are drawn from far parts of their county. They have come by good highways and bad and sometimes by ways scarcely deserving the word roads. Along the weathered and whittled and munched hitching lines are teams of horses and mules and between the wagons and buggies, where they can squeeze in, are parked automobiles. Here and there are saddled horses. Flitting about are cars. Beside a livery stable may be a garage. The horse trader may in the morning has been riding his wares up and down the street to show their qualities may, in the afternoon, squeeze his healthy figure behind a steering wheel and drive home.

It is the meeting of two ages, a contest between past and present, a reminder of a struggle which less plainly went on in northern communities twenty years ago. The traveler, if he has a taste for picturesqueness, is likely to wish that "court week" as he can see it now in the South may always last the way it is. But that is not to be. The conquests of the motor age are proceeding everywhere.

In the first six months of this year, 13,002,427 automobiles were licensed in the United States. The total registration for 1922 was 764,052 fewer. People in the automobile trade are ceasing to talk about the saturation point of car purchases. Every figure they have placed in recent years has been passed. Every prophecy they have made about it has proved to be wrong. The American people keep on buying automobiles. They keep on, at the same time, making broader use of the vehicles.

It was thought at the beginning of the last period of depression that the first economies of the nation would be in automobiles. This was only partially so. There was a check in car buying. But it lasted hardly more than weeks. The automobile factories reopened quickly and the trade became conspicuous as one active and flourishing while others around it were still under the blight of hard times. This, more than anything else, has brought the realization that America has adapted herself to motor transportation. She has arranged her activities on a motor basis and according to motor speed.

There will never be any going back. Only here and there will survive such customs as "court week" to recall the fact that, in two decades, a change has come, about as marvelous as that wrought by steam in a far longer period.

The Goring of An Ox

An eastern Tennessee citizen worked himself into a passion over the balking of the Ford project for Muscle Shoals. The thing was due, he declared, to the Republican administration, always determined to frustrate the endeavors of the South to make the full use of its resources.

"Have you read the Ford proposals?" he was asked.

"Not in detail, no."

"It may interest you then to know that Ford wants the upper parts of the Tennessee river system dammed and converted into reservoirs. In that case eastern Tennessee could not use its own waterpower for itself."

"Is that true? Well, I've always had my suspicions that there was something bad in the Ford scheme."

In the formation of opinions in America the outcome very often hinges upon whose ox is gored.

CONDITIONS IN RIGA TODAY

* * * * * * * * * * * *

Old City Now Rising From Its Ashes

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

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CAN you imagine Pittsburgh without a volume of smoke or flame rolling forth from its myriad stacks, every factory and foundry standing idle, with the glass and often the framework torn from the windows, all the machinery taken away, and the walls, once covered with electrical appliances, steam pipes or asbestos, stripped as bare as a board? Can you imagine the floors torn up or great holes cut in them to facilitate the easy removal of the machinery, and in some cases the walls blown out for that purpose? You must add the absence of the workmen. Let every foreman and hand in the rolling mills, glass works and other industrial establishments be wiped out, a labor army of a quarter of a million taken away, and all the other surroundings made as desolate, almost, as was Sodom when brimstone rained from the skies and Lot and his wife fled the city. If you can imagine all those, you may have a fair picture of the industrial Riga which lies all around me.

Destroyed by the Russians.

Ten years ago the city was as big as Pittsburgh. It had about 600,000 people and it manufactured for Russia. Situated on the Dvina river with deep water out to the Baltic, it was the chief western port of the empire, having about the same relation as that of Hamburg to Germany. Its excellent harbor made it a manufacturing center, and it was the cheapest place to handle the raw materials and save freight into the interior. The town had more than 300 factories, ranging in size from the Provodnik, which employed 20,000 hands, down to machine shops. These factories were practically ruined during the war. Many of them were battered to pieces but the walls of most were left standing, the machinery in whole or part being carried away. For instance, I went through a textile mill today which, prior to the war, had 25,000 spindles and kept 10,000 hands working two shifts a day. It had three floors and its hundreds of windows blazed forth at night, while during the day its white smokestacks could be seen far and wide over the country. When the World war began the czar, fearing the Germans would take Riga, gave orders that all the factories be so injured that they would be of no use to the invaders. The orders were that experts should go through the various establishments and disable every bit of machinery. They took out a nut here and a cylinder there and shipped these parts off to Russia, crippling the mills so that none was able to run. This textile mill was so treated and every one of its 25,000 spindles seems in perfect order, but they are dead as far as any active use is concerned, and this is so throughout the mill. I could see nothing wrong as I went through the plant. The machinery is in place, the brass fittings are shining, everything is oiled and well cleaned, and the whole appears to have only stopped for the day and to be ready for running tomorrow. There are three floors of such machinery, every piece of which lacks the one or two parts needed to make it fit for spinning and weaving. The lost parts are scattered over Russia and to make new ones will take special mechanics with special tools for the purpose. The engineer who took me through the works told me it would take $40,000 to replace the parts missing. He said they were still hunting Russia for them, going from town to town and warehouse to warehouse in their efforts to trace them.

The same conditions prevail in all of the mills and factories, save that in some whole machines have been taken away and the buildings practically ruined.

Rising From the Ashes.

Nevertheless, Riga is beginning to come back and some of the factories will soon resume operations. Latvia is rising from the ashes, and is now far better off than at the close of the war. Its people have always been famous as workers. Their chemical, textile and metallurigcal industries were profitable. They not only paid their own government expenses before the revolution, but contributed an annual surplus to the Russian treasury. They showed their ability during the war when the farmers and peasants, led by the students, drove out the Germans and Bolsheviks. Today the country is slowly improving and its money is becoming stabilized. I drew 200 American dollars on my letter of credit the other day and received 50,000 rubles in exchange. The rate was 250 per dollar and I received notes of 500 roubles, the denomination being printed in Lettish, German and Russian. The value of the Latvian rouble is advancing, the exports and imports are now almost balanced, and the republic is in a healthy condition.

As to Riga, it will probably regain its old place as a commercial and manufacturing center. During the war it was ground between the upper and nether millstones of Russia and Germany. For three years it was hemmed in by two great armies, each bent on having the country as a part of its political possessions. Germany had come from the south, goose-stepping along with its machine guns, gas cylinders and other weapons of war, until it was at the very gates of the city. At the same time the Bolsheviks, who had held Riga for six months and stripped it bare, were in the eastern half of the country, fighting the Letts at every step as they were being driven back into Russia. The Letts fought off the Germans and held their own with the Russians, although there were no goods in the stores and the people were practically starving. These conditions continued until our relief ships brought in their American flour and gave them the first white bread they had had for years.

The Riga of Today.

Today there is plenty of food in Latvia. There is no hunger in Riga, and the city is again on the road to prosperity. It is one of the finest of all Eastern Europe. Lying on a sandy plain, nine miles from the great gulf into which one comes from the Baltic, with the wide Dvina river winding through it, its towers and domes may be seen far out at sea and long before one comes in by rail. The city consists of the old town which hugs the right bank of the Dvina, the St. Petersburg suburb with its fashionable dwellings, the Moscow suburb where the Jews live, and the Mitau suburb on the left bank of the river. I am living in the old town, in a hotel facing the opera house and looking out on the wide park that runs through the city. The park has the place of the old walls of the Middle Ages. The city was born several hundred years before Columbus discovered America. It had an existence when Genghis Khan captured Peking, and four or five hundred years before Shakespeare acted his plays for Queen Elizabeth. It has risen and fallen, passing through war after war, but at the end it has always grown stronger and stronger. The city now has a poulation of perhaps 300,000.

Riga is an interesting place and its churches and public buildings compare favorably with those of other cities of this part of the world. One of the oldest buildings is the Hall of the Blackheads, which was built in 1330 and later adorned with the coat of arms of Riga, Hamburg, Lubeck and Bremen, this probably in connection with its Hanseatic relations. The Blackheads were bachelors of the better classes. They were originally a club of unmarried merchants from the towns about Riga and they made this hall their clubhouse. They were connected with the Teutonic knights at one time and they chose Saint George as their patron saint. I am told that they still have their festivals, the chief of which takes place upon the first Saturday before Shrove Tuesday, at which there is a great drinking bout.

A Trip Around Harbor.

The chief asset of Riga is its excellent habor which is open most all the year round. The ships come into the gulf and go up the Dvina river right into the city, and land their goods at the wharves. The surface of navigable water is more than 2,000 acres and its quays are eight miles in length. The accommodations are such that 400 carloads of freight can be handled each day, and trains carrying goods of all kinds move back and forth between here and Russia.

It was in company with one of the marine officers that I was taken around the harbor this afternoon. We had a gasoline launch with the red and white striped flag of Latvia at its stern, and chugged along from quay to quay, stopping now and then to take photographs and look at the factories.

The Dvina is almost a mile wide where it runs through Riga. The railway trains come down to the ships, and goods are unloaded directly from the ships to the cars. At one wharf they were taking on 100 locomotives for Soviet Russia, hoisting them by cranes from the ship's deck to the cars on the railroad.

A little further on were large grain elevators, cold storage buildings and the desolate factories which were in operation when Russia was a prosperous empire.

The most striking of these were the Provodnik Rubber plant which was famous all over Europe. When the war began it had a capital of nine million gold dollars, and was making $21,000,000 worth of goods per annum. In 1914 it manufactured $4,000,000 worth of tires, 12,000,000 goloshes, and quantities of linoleum, rubber belting and everything that we make at Akron today. The factory had been extended when the war broke out and it was then employing many thousands of hands. Today half of its windows are out, its walls are falling into the river. Much of the machinery has been removed and the rest is on a fast way to ruin. I understand a movement is on foot to repair it, but a vast sum will be required to put it back to its former prosperity.

Coming back to the city I motored about through the streets which are lined with four and five story buildings, shopped in Kalk Strasse, visited the University of Riga, went into some of the great churches, and on my way to the hotel went in the Louse market.

The Louse Market.

Yes, the Louse Market! That is what everyone calls it. It makes me itch to think of it. Whether I am inhabited or not I do not know. I have visited markets and bazaars all over the world. I have ridden my donkey through the streets of Cairo and brushed the motley crowd in the bazaars of Stamboul and Damascus. I have shopped in the cave-like booths of Tunis and Tripoli, and dickered for silks and jewels with the Hindoos in Delhi and the Burmese girls in Rangoon. I know well the Ginga of Tokio and the markets of the Chinese city of Peking. I have been in village crowds of the wildest Africa, but nowhere have I felt in more danger than in the Louse Market of Riga. It recalls the chapter in Exodus where Aaron smote the dust of the earth and every grain sprouted forth legs and a mouth to soften Pharaoh's heart and afflict his people.

I don't know where the name "Louse Market" came from. I suppose it is from the poor peasants who infest the place, buying and selling second-hand goods. Its situation is not far from the walls and within a short walk of the principal hotel. Here, in a square covering four or five acres, surrounded by a high board fence, are long rows of little booths facing streets which run lengthwise from one end of it to the other. The crowd not only fills the enclosure but it overflows the streets adjoining, making a motley, dirty throng such as you will find nowhere except in East Europe.

It is a somber crowd. Most of the people wear black homespun, the women having short, dark skirts and waists, with dark shawls as headgear. Some have on coats like the men, and some of the richer peasant women have men's hats on their heads. The men wear long coats and many have boots which reach their knees, into which their trousers are tucked. Every man wears a cap and not a few, overcoats. The faces of all are bronzed with out-of-door work and their hands are red and rough.

Among the Peddlers.

As I move through the crowd I see that everyone inside the market and out is carrying something, either an article which he has bought or, more often, something for sale. Here a woman thrusts a worn pair of boots at me, there a man holds up a tablecloth, while at my next step I am accosted by a peddler with antique jewelry or secondhand clothes. One woman followed me trying to sell a pair of boy's trousers—what could I do with a pair of boy's trousers?—and another begged me to buy a gold inlaid cigaret case which may have belonged to a Baltic baron whose estate is now farmed by these peasants.

I spent some time outside the market making my way through a street 100 feet wide and 1,000 feet long, packed with buyers and sellers. I could not make my way without shoving, but I kept begging pardon in my few words of Lettish and was greeted only with smiles. In the midst of the crowd were men, women and children sitting on the cobbles with their wares before them. Some of the articles were made in the homes of the sellers. I priced some black leather caps of the softest and shiniest kid such as would cost at least $5 in any United States store. The amount asked was 80 cents, and the man told me he had made the caps in his home.

Next to this peddler was one of the pioneer farmers who had come in from the country. He was sitting in the gutter with two poorly clad little girls of five or six years beside him. Each was putting on a new pair of shoes. I imagine the purchase was the event of their lives. I asked the man what the shoes cost. He replied: "Eighty cents a pair." It is about one-third what their price would be in our stores.

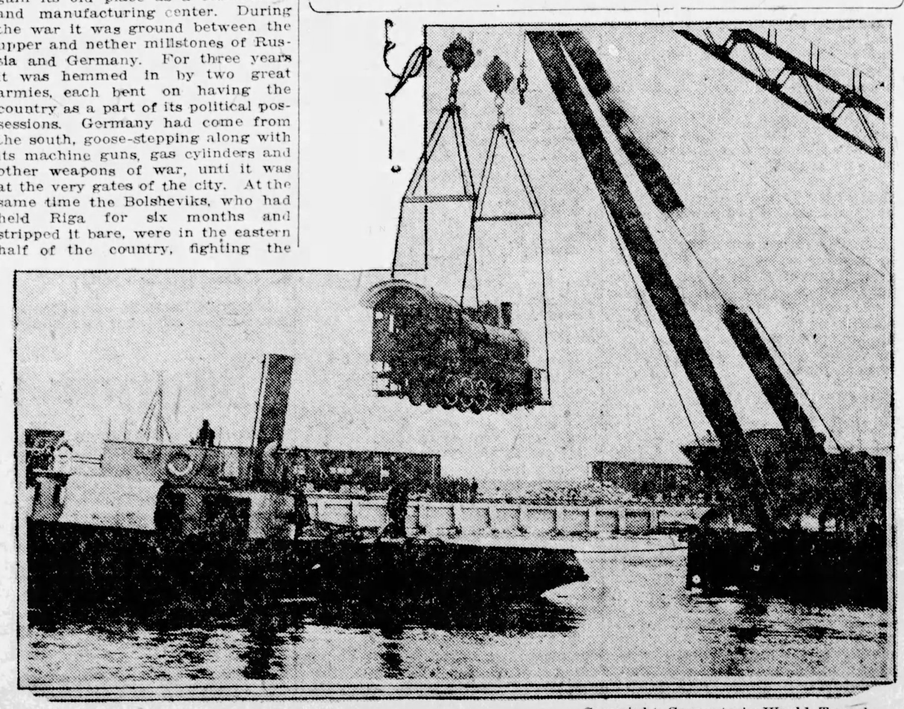
Second-Hand Goods.

I spent some time going from booth to booth of the great bazaar inside the fence. Here, everything under the sun is offered for sale, but the bulk of the goods is second-hand. The booths consist of long sheds, 10 feet high, built back to back. There are long rows devoted to leather goods, and among them shoes of every description, from the wooden-soled clog to the high-heeled tan shoe fit for a lady. This is the land of leather and of good leather workers, and the prices were exceedingly low. I saw good hand-made boots for $5 a pair and was offered thigh boots at least three feet long for $10. In the United States such boots would have sold for not less than $40.

In the metal bazaar I found all sorts of old junk, from broken hooks, nails and locks to every kind of machine. One booth sold only second-hand sewing machines. Many were Singers and most were run by the hand and not by the foot.

I remember two little children who had toys for sale. Their wares were spread out on a table not much larger than a page of this newspaper, and evidently had been made in their homes. Their stock consisted of a half dozen little clay birds with tail whistles, and several roosters with red combs, real bird feathers, and big, glossy tails. I asked the price of the little, pinch-faced merchants. It was only 15 marks, or about seven cents. I bought two and gave them back to the girl. Her smile was worth twice the price.

Modern Wharves in Riga Harbor



—Copyright Carpenter's World Travels.

RIGA is the western gateway to Russia, and many of the imports for the Soviet government pass through this city. The harbor has up-to-date wharves and landing facilities, and is open most of the year.

ABE MARTIN

"This would be a dandy day t' find a doctor," said Mrs. Em. Moots, as she watched th' rain fall in torrents.

"Ther' must be a couple o' Europes," says Squire Marsh Swallow, who's been readin' th' reports a' our returnin' statesmen.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Getting The Best

WHEN I'm in poor condition, all out of whack inside, I hire a learned physician whose fame is nation wide. My lungs and liver sounding, he finds jusy why I'm sick; his bill is most astounding when he has done the trick; but he's a trouble shooter who seldom makes mistakes, and I'm an ardent rooter for men who are not fakes. I much admire the wizard who knows just what to do, the doc who says, "Your gizzard is badly out of true; I'll get my saw and chisel, I'll get my ax and plane, and make your ailments mizzle, and make you sound again." I used to hunt the cheapest of all the docs in town, but now I get the steepest, the ones of wide renown. When ailments were distressing I'd call cheap sawbones in; a carnival of guessing would presently begin. One said I had the fever, another said the flu, and one prescribed a cleaver, one banked on liquid glue. The village vet insisted on bran and flaxseed meal; the yarb man weened and wisted that yellow dock would heal. And all of this was guessing and not a doc was sure that all his measly messing would brace me up and cure. So now I hire the sawbones whose fame is great and wide, from whose impressive jawbones the words of wisdom slide. He views me circumspectly, he knows just what to do, he grinds my valves correctly, and makes my motor choo.

Copyright, 1923, George Matthew Adams.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

The Gentleman

I hold no brief for any man
By reason of his birth or station;
His creed, his politics or clan,
These may not [illegible] examination.
But when I meet an honest soul,
Despite the odds which lie before him
Striving and fighting for a goal,
The world may know that I am for him.

I care not what his name may be,
Nor what may be his family record;
'Twould make no difference to me
To learn his uncle's past was checkered.
If he is kind to those in need,
Though men of social rank ignore him,
I'll praise him for his worthy deed
And let him know that I am for him.

He may not worship God as I,
He may not vote my party ticket,
But let me learn he scorns a lie
And I shan't care a wooden picket.
If in his toil and in his play
He takes whate'er the Fates may score him,
And has no bitter word to say,
I'll always be a booster for him.

When I discover one who lives
Not for himself and profit solely,
Who takes his share, but gladly gives,
Is friend both to the great and lowly,
Is gentle where the cad is mean
Though there be those who seek to floor him,
To such a man I'll always lean,
And such a man shall know I'm for him.

(Copyright, 1923, by Edgar A. Guest)

Tree Produces Fruit in Cotton Boll Form

Former King Cotton, dethroned by the boll weevil, has designed to mix his blood with the lowly apple and the interesting progeny of the two have been displayed in Birmingham.

An apple tree had been surrounded by cotton plants several years. This year it bore three apples shaped like cotton bolls with their fruit in cotton boll formation; a faithful reproduction of the cotton boll except it was apple instead of cotton.

Cotton pickers are hoping D. M. Henderson, Cleveland, Ala., on whose farm the fruit was grown, will produce a brand of cotton fashioned after the apple, with the cotton growing on a stem instead of in a boll, simplifying picking.

He Wasn't Drunk; Only Had Glass Eye

A London police surgeon, Dr. McKeag, has testified that a man was drunk on the ground that "his eye was dilated."

But it never occurred to him that the eye might be a glass one.

In point of fact, it was. Accordingly Police Magistrate Lankester refused to accept the doctor's opinion that Stanley Watson was drunk while driving an automobile, and what looked a black case turned out to be acquittal.

VARIETIES

Walrus hides are valuable as metal polishers.

Swans can fly at a rate of 100 miles an hour.

New York's first city directory was published in 1786.

Of all nests a humming bird's is the hardest to find.

The cement industry yearly produces 30,000,000 sacks.

Steam vessels are usually six times as long as they are wide.

Gin takes its name from Geneva, where it was first distilled.

In England a mechanical device is used for testing golf balls.

An adult sea lion has been known to eat 44 salmon in a day.

Corn cobs furnish a fiber suitable for the manufacture of paper pulp.

A new linen tester for counting the threads in fabric has been perfected.

It is White House etiquette for the President to be served first at dinner.

The broadcasting of motion pictures by radio has been almost perfected.

Locomotives recently sent to Brazil had to be unloaded by floating cranes.

Whales measuring 105 feet in length have been caught in the Antarctic.

On Antelope island, near Salt Lake City, there is a herd of some 1,000 buffalo.

Philadelphia's public bathing beach is said to be the largest in the country.

La Scala theater in Milan, Italy, is the second largest in Europe, seating 3,600.

Native bullock carts of Colombo, Ceylon, are being equipped with rubber tires.

The women of ancient Greece and Rome carried umbrella, but the men never did.

Birmingham, Ala., has a 27-story office building which is the tallest in the South.

About 33,000 women are employed in the federal government offices in Washington.

More than 200 species of plants yield latex from which rubber may be obtained.

From 300,000 to 500,000 transient laborers pass through Chicago in a normal year.

Sheffield, England, is said to have the largest armor-grinding machine in the world.

Ampere was an acknowledged scientist and great mathematician at the age of 13.

Shark steak resembles in taste that of tender yeal. Ostrich meat is similar to turkey.

Factories in Birmingham, England, produce something like 37,000,000 pins a day.

Long before white men peopled America the cliff dwellers made pottery from clay.

To paint and otherwise renovate one of the big ocean liners costs half a million dollars.

Massage, introduced from the east, was known to ancient Roman and Greek physicians.

During 1921 twice as many men as women were killed in the United States by accidents.

Limestone crushed to the size of sand grains may be used as a substitute for sand in mortar and wall plaster.

During the last 75 years industrial growth in the United States has taken place to the extent of 5,600 per cent.

Using wireless amplifiers and a loud speaker to magnify the sound of heart beats is surgery's latest development.

The best American matting is made from slough grass, growing wild on the plains of Minnesota and Wisconsin.

The Barberry sheep is one of the thirst-resisting animals of Africa and can exist for almost a week without drinking.

Londoners may soon be able to go to the Swiss Alps and back in the same day by a suggested new line of passenger airplanes.

In Great Britain the age at which parties may legally bind themselves in marriage is 14 in the case of boys and 12 in that of girls.

Hawaii is a country of rainbows. Scarcely 24 hours pass without one or more of the celestial arches appearing above Honolulu.

A common superstition at one time was that magnetic mountains caused ships to fall to pieces by drawing from them their iron nails.

The use of black powder has been discontinued at all coal mines in the Matanuska field in Alaska and less dangerous explosives substituted.

One of the most famous fishing-grounds in the world, the Dogger bank in the North sea, is said to be falling off as a source of supply.

Seaweed found on the shores of the Orkney Islands, contains a certain chemical, which, combined with coal dust, makes a very successful fuel.

Telegraphs in Uganda are not always reliable as the natives covet and often cut down the copper wire for making into bracelets and necklaces.

The largest smokable cigar ever made was presented to an American politician. It was 28 inches in length and weighed more than five pounds.

There were 347,000 more milch cows on farms in this country on January 1, 1923, than there were one year previous, department of agriculture figures show.

Weathering of the natural great stone face on a rock on the Lehigh university campus is said to have brought out the profile resemblance to George Washington.

According to one naturalist who has studied the speed of bird flight, the fastest flying bird is the gannet, which can attain a speed of more than two miles a minute.

Since June 1 the metric system has been used by the Rusian postal and telegraph offices, and on January 1, 1927, it will become obligatory in all branches of the business, according to reports from Moscow.

Nineteen thousand insects are required to make one pound of cochineal dye. Only the bodies of the females are used. They are wingless and each one produces over 1,000 young, which spread over the plants rapidly.

An unsterilized milk can yield 16,000,000 bacteria at the first rinsing in U. S. department of agriculture experiments after being held 24 hours under conditions similar to those encountered in shipment and hauling.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

LUCINDA'S BEAU

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

"LUCINDA has a beau. Lucinda has a beau. What do you think of that?"

These were the words of greeting the inhabitants of a small town in the used until everyone in the town seemed to be completely impressed that Lucinda really had a beau. It was a typical small town where everyone knows everyone else's business. If they don't they proceed to find out.

Lucinda, the girl whose beau caused so much furore, was a member of the famous Martin family of the town. Six girls would make the Martin girls were considered pretty. That is, all except Florence, the eldest. All knew how to enhance their natural beauty except Lucinda. She never bothered herself with styles and powder puffs. For this reason the boys appeared to overlook Lucinda and the news that she had a beau was enough to create consternation.

Two of the Martin girls, Florence and Agnes, were married. Their husbands were sons of the local banker and would inherit his wealth some day. The other town boys were unable to pass the inspection of Mamma Josephine and Harriet Martin, so the latter had sweethearts from out of town. One of these was a rich farmer's son and the other two came from the nearby city where they held jobs with excellent salaries. The Martin girls all had futures—all except Lucinda.

Lucinda was not a homely girl but she didn't believe in concealing her freckles beneath a thick coating of drug store paint. Close observation would have revealed that her freckles were rather attractive but no one in the town thought to study Lucinda's countenance for attractiveness. They simply assumed that she was homely and couldn't get a beau.

When the Martin girls entertained, Lucinda was always there but in the kitchen instead of the parlor. Lucinda's cooking was a delight to the palate. Lucinda's cakes always tasted the best, Lucinda's salad was always more tempting. For that reason her sisters depended upon her to furnish the refreshments while they furnished the smiles and the chatter that captivated the males who infested the Martin home.

When an occasional male did call on Lucinda it caused much joking and giggling among the other girls. They always tried to vamp him away and sometimes succeeded for Lucinda never seemed to want to fight for her few men callers. She always gave them up by saying, "If he is so easily as that, better to lose him now than later."

One Sunday evening consternation reigned in the Martin home. The three unmarried sisters had collided the usual Sunday night bevy of young men and girls at the house and were waiting for Lucinda to come home from church to prepare a lunch. But no Lucinda came although it was past time for church to dismiss. About 11 o'clock a flivver drew up in front of the house and Lucinda came in. She refused to answer the barrage of questions that descended upon her and went to bed.

"Lucinda's got a beau, Lucinda's got a beau."

This was the yell that greeted the elder sister the next morning when she appeared for breakfast. And it was the statement that flew all over the little town the next few days.

"Who is he? Why didn't you bring him in? You must be afraid we'll cop him. Will be come again or is that the last we'll hear of him?"

Lucinda's freckles were obscured as a rosy flush overspread her face when these questions were fired at her. Her answer was simple. "It's none of your business. He's coming Thursday evening."

But the curiosity of the Martin girls was not so easily satisfied. If they couldn't find out from Lucinda about her beau they would find out from someone else. After questioning church members they came in with the information that Lucinda's beau was a rural mail carrier, a new one substituting for one of the men on his vacation.

The unmarried Martin girls invited the married ones over on Thursday night to see Lucinda's beau. When he came they found that his name was George Hamilton. After the introductions there was much chatter and an attempt was made to capture the attentions of the young man. This failed when Lucinda whispered something in his ear and the couple left the house. The next minute the chug of the flivver could be heard. Lucinda had taken her beau away where sisters could not interfere.

This went on for six months. Lucinda's beau came regularly twice a week. It was little attention he paid to the sisters. Their wiles and smiles failed to charm him. The sisters, sensing failure of their efforts and fearful that their cook would desert them for she didn't have so much time for them when they entertained now, determined that Lucinda's beau should be no more. They tried persuading Lucinda that it would not be good policy to marry a simple mail carrier.

"He will never be able to support you. Why should you marry a poor man? Better never marry at all."

But it was a deaf ear that Lucinda turned to all of these statements. Finally the sisters decided that Lucinda was really going to throw herself away on a poor mail carrier. The town talked, the sisters pleaded, the married ones threatened.

"What would my father-in-law think if Lucinda married George?" asked Florence, who married the banker's son.

"I don't care what he thinks. I'll marry whom I please," rebuked Lucinda.

Then came the day when Lucinda did not appear for breakfast. The afternoon before she had had a date with George. It began to look as if she had married the "poor fish." Well it would be on her own head. She needn't think that when she found out they couldn't make both ends meet that her sisters would help her. Lucinda ought to look out for herself. So her sisters talked.

Before noon the mystery of the disappearance was solved. A telegram was received. It read:

"Wish me well. George and I are married. We are in the Adirondacks for our honeymoon. His father owns a camp here. In a month we go to New York to live. Don't worry. George is a millionaire. I didn't even know it until after the wedding. Love.—Lucinda."

"Now what do you think of that?" With these words, Harriet, the youngest sister, voiced the thoughts of all. Lucinda's beau wasn't such a bad catch after all.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

From the lowest depth there is a path to the loftiest height.
—Carlyle.

LOVE YOUR WORK.

Aunt Martha's appeal for more letters has not fallen upon deaf ears. It is curious but true that many of us are in a measure dissatisfied with our occupations and professions. It is seldom that one person will advise another to enter into his line of work. The advice usually given is to seek other work.

We are all familiar with those who say, "If I only had my life to live over again, etc." If we would only keep our dissatisfaction to ourselves it wouldn't be so bad. But too often we make others who are perhaps dearest to us, miserable by our bewailing.

Why stay with work which you dislike? Unless you have some very good reasons procure an occupation that you do want. No person has the right to remain at a work which embitters him and makes him a grouch around his family. We should do the work for which we are best suited under existing circumstances. Work should be joyful and we should enter into it with wholeheartedness. This is the only method by which we may reasonably hope to be successful.

The stories of the humble beginnings of Franklin, Lincoln, Edison and others, and of their ultimate achievements in the fields of human endeavor, carry home the nature of life's successful pathway. Had these men not labored where they were best fitted we would not be enjoying the benefits of their services today.

We may not wish to be statesmen, inventors or poets, but we should do our assigned work as well as possible. We must never lose sight of the fact that the lowliest duties are just as noble as those duties are which we class as high.—Just a Lover of the W. Va. hills.

OLDTIME RESPECT.

I want to tell the young folks some of the customs, styles and manners of the olden times. It was customary for the children to honor and obey their parents. Their will was the law of the young people. We were taught to call all very old folks grandfather and grandmother, all middle-aged, uncle and aunt, and the younger people of mature years Mr. and Mrs. and Miss and those of their own age by ther proper names.

You would no doubt look aghast now if some of the old styles were to return, just as we look at some of the abominable styles of today. Professional men wore high-crowned, narrow-brimmed silk hats, which towered over a foot in height, some wore swallow-tailed coats, satin vests, high and broad collars and large silk cravats as well as high boots.

The women in the early sixties wore crinoline or the hoop skirt, the bustle, the overskirt, the redingote and beaded hairnets. They also wore immaculate white collars and cuffs with ruching for the neck, long silk mittens and trailing skirts and high-crowned hats with broad brims.

Girls were not allowed to keep company with young men until they attained their 20th or 21st year. Then their parents were always consulted or their advice taken. There were few divorce suits in those days.

Some of the work of the oldtimers was the raising of flax and getting it ready for the spinning wheel and loom. After the blossoms fell off the flax was pulled out of the ground and laid in windrows on the field. After it was cured in this way it was gathered and the seed threshed with a flail of hickory or oak. The seed was sold at a good price and the flax was laid out until the fibre rotted so it could be broken on the flax brake and made ready for the distaff of the spinning wheel. Then it went to the loom where it was made into towels, tablecloths, Summer pants for men and work clothes for boys.

Another job which took plenty of muscle was making sugar from sugar maples. Large maple orchards with hundreds of trees were tapped in the early Spring with an augur. Sumac pipes were inserted to carry the water into troughs of split poplar logs and hewn into shape so as to catch the water which was gathered in buckets. This water was boiled in large kettles or evaporators set in a stone furnace daubed with mud to keep out the smoke. It was royal sport when "stirring off" time came. The neighbors would come from great distances to enjoy the pleasure of eating maple sugar. Hundreds of pounds of sugar and hundreds of gallons of syrup were made.

Those good old days are gone but I would not recall them—M. N. H. of W. Va.

RUMORS LIKE SNOW.

Three score years go West Virginia came into the union as the 35th state. Since then statistics prove that our little mountain state has made progress by leaps and bounds.

Newspaper reports have fooled the people to a large extent as they were sent broadcast when they contained false rumors as to the existing conditions in West Virginia. These rumors were written by persons unaware of the conditions in the state as they exist today.

West Virginia must work to stop this senseless chatter published in New York, Boston and other seaboard cities. When I was a boy my playmates and I would amuse ourselves by rolling snow down sloping ground. As snow has a tendency to cling, rolling snow gathers more snow. The same is true of these newspaper reports. More criticisms are added to each report from time to time and thus it grows.—Happy Jack of W. Va.

Jimmy's Letters

Dear Cousins:

An old girl of Papa's and old friend of Mamma's called up Mamma the other day on the phone and they talked a long time and after Papa came home there was some more talk. It seems the woman who called up wanted Mamma and Papa to come out to spend the evening soon and Mamma began to jump on Papa for it.

Papa said it wasn't his fault, but Mamma guessed the woman wanted to see Papa more than she did her. Papa said he didn't know as the woman was Mamma's friend too. Mamma said she used to be but she wasn't any more. Papa asked her when the friendship busted up and Mamma said when she married Papa.

Papa said it must have been cause the woman was disappointed that Mamma got him. Mamma then said he was too stuck on himself. She said then that she was the one who got sore cause she took Papa instead of letting the other girl have him. Papa then snickered and said that was a good one.

From what I heard I guess when I grow up I won't have two different girls who know each other. It always makes trouble later no matter which one a fellow takes. It is best to go with a girl who is a stranger to the last one you went with cause then they won't be able to meet and exchange stories.

Of course I ain't going to go with no girl for a while yet as I am too young. Sometimes I think I won't never go with one cause then I'm liable to get married and have to work hard all the rest of my life. Papa often says he made a mistake when he got married but he didn't say nothing like it the evening Mamma talked to him about his old girl cause she might think he wished he had married the old one.

Nothing more was said the rest of the evening until I was sent to bed when Mamma said Papa's old girl weighed 180 pounds now and was growing fatter every day. Papa said others better watch their pounds and Mamma got red in the face and went to bed with me.—Jimmy.

Mixing With Martha

Dill Pickles.

Wash and soak the pickles in hot water 5 minutes. Solution for pickles: 1 quart vinegar, 3 quarts water, 1 cup of salt. Boil this solution. Put the pickles in cans with a piece of alum about the size of a pea in the bottom of each jar with dill in the bottom, center and top. Cover with solution. Use pickles 3 to 3½ inches in length. This is enough for about 100 pickles. Let stand 24 hours then pack pickles in cans. Poul boiling hot syrup over them and seal the cans.

Macaroon Frosting.

Place 6 or 8 macaroons in a warming over or on the back of the stove to dry out overnight. Then roll on a board and sift. Mix with enough white mountain cream to spread easily. Color delicately with green color paste.

Cry Babies.

Mix 1 cup of strong hot coffee with 1 cup of molasses, 2 eggs well beaten, 1 cup of butter, 1 cup of sugar, 1 teaspoonful ginger, 1 teaspoonful nutmeg, 2 teaspoonfuls soda, ½ teaspoonful salt, 1 teaspoonful vinegar and flour to make a drop batter. Drop from the tip of a teaspoon on a greased baking sheet and bake in a moderate oven until firm. Cover roughly with white frosting.

Otz Pie.

Mix together the yolks of 4 eggs and 2 cups of granulated sugar; add 1 tablespoon of melted butter, 1 cup of either English walnut meats or pecan-nut meats, 1 cup of raisins, 2 tablespoonfuls of vinegar, the stiffly whipped whites of the 3 eggs, and, last, add 1 teaspoonful each of ground cinnamon and cloves. Bake with one crust and serve topped with whipped cream. This recipe makes two pie-fillings, but you can halve it if you wish.

Petticoat Tails.

Wash and cream 1 cup of butter, add ¾ cup sugar and beat thoroughly. Add 1 beaten egg, 1 teaspoon cream and 4 cups of sifted flour. Mix well. Turn out on a floured board, knead until smooth, and roll out into a large round sheet. Cut out a small round from the center, then divide the remaining portion into 8 pieces. Pinch the edges, mark all over with a fork and bake on a greased baking sheet about 15 minutes in a moderate oven.

Coffee Spice Cake.

One-half cup butter, ½ cup sugar, ½ cup molasses, ½ cup cold coffee, 1 egg, 2 cups flour ½ teaspoonful soda, ½ teaspoonful cinnamon, ½ teaspoonful cloves, ½ teaspoonful allspices, ½ cup currants. Cream the butter; add gradually the sugar, then the egg, well beaten; then the molasses. Sift the flour with the spices and soda. Add to mixture, alternating with the coffee. Bake in a long cake pan.

Boiled Rice

Never stir rice or it will fall to the bottom of the pan and burn. A way to cook rice that will bring each kernel out firm and not stuck to its neighbor is to soak the rice for 20 minutes then put into boiling salted water and cook for 20 minutes, using plenty of water so that the rice can not possibly cook dry. Use at least two quarts of water to a cup and a half of rice.

Fruit for Children

Only the pulp of cooked fruits and the juice of fresh fruits should be allowed children under five years of age. The best cooked fruits are prunes, baked or stewed apples, apricots and peaches.

Inside Paint

If you are thinking of painting the insides of dresser drawers and shelves white, use paint that contains no oil. Oil is only required for outside painting and is apt to turn your inside work an ugly yellow.

Brilliant Society Wedding

—Copyright, P & A. Photos

A BRIDE and groom always attract attention but this bride and groom attracted more attention than the average couple, for the bride belonged to the well known Gould family. Photo shows Miss Gloria Gould, youngest daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. George Jay Gould, and Henry A. Bishop, Jr., of Bridgeport, Conn., as they were leaving St. Bartholomew's church in New York following the wedding ceremony.

BOYS AND GIRLS

He who knows only his own side of the case knows little of that.
—J. S. Mill.

CAGING BIRDS

Not long ago there was a discussion about trapping wild animals. I now enter with a similar subject relating to the caging of wild birds.

Have you ever stopped to think how cruel it is to imprison those beautiful mocking birds which would so much rather pour their bursting melodies through the aisles of a moonlit Louisiana forest than through the bars of a cage? Or have you thought how pitiful it is to cage a flaming cardinal far from his cool woodland home?

Of course, canaries and other birds who have been caged for hundreds of years could not easily live elsewhere. But certainly we cannot afford to cause some of our wild birds to lead such a life in more than 100 years from now, for we know the canary does not enjoy life as it would have done had it always been free.

Some people may say that the world demands caged birds as it demands rare butterflies, mounted under glass. Don't you think it is a rather poor world that demands such things? Please do not think I am a pessimist. I believe that the world is getting better, but if one can better it still more by small improvements I think it should be done.

So let us all help to mitigate the sufferings of our wild birds, for if our hearts are kind we cannot bear to see them cruelly caged. If anyone who has caged a wild bird will read what Alfred Noyes wrote he cannot help but pity his poor helpless prisoner.

"Beat, little breast, against the wires,
Strive, little wings and misted eyes,
Which one wild gleam of memory fires,
Beseeching still the unfettered skies,
Whither at dewy dawn you sprang,
Quivering with joy from this dark earth and sang."

The last time I visited you I was masked under the name of Scotland Heather but now I come as—Wood Nymph.

CARING FOR PARENTS

When I wrote to you more than a year ago I asked you to discuss the subject of a child's duty to aged parents. Many wrote good letters and I am glad almost all agree. I believe some of you got the impression that I regretted that I was doing for my parents what every son and daughter should do. I do not regret it. I am glad I can give myself to make life just a bit lighter and brighter for them.

Many have said to me, "You'll be sorry some day that you did not make a home of your own. Let the old folks look out for themselves. They have no right to expect to keep you always."

I thought I would find out if I had anyone on my side and I have. Life is not all sunshine for me. Sometimes I cannot even see the rainbow, but rain is what the thirsty flowers and grain seed, so the days that seem so dark and useless to us may only be just the showers that wash away the dust of selfishness from our hearts, taking with it the scorching heat of passion and disobedience and refreshing the gardens of our hearts so the flowers of Christ, Love and Honor may flourish so in the Autumn of our lives our garden will be as bright as the Autumn flowers of the fields.

I do not seek praise or adulation but try to do right in all things and let my life speak for itself. I love music and nature.—Nuisance.

HERE'S A JOKE

I heard Aunt Martha say that many were weary of hearing about flappers, so I will tell you how I spend the noon hour. Health rules say that you should rest at least an hour after eating dinner. So I sleep about a half hour and read the rest of the hour. If I lived in the city I would do the same. Will some of the cousins please write on this subject?

I want to tell a joke to you cousins so you can laugh a little. Once there were two men going to New York. When they got on the train the conductor came to get their tickets and told them they were on the wrong train. So they got off and boarded another train, but the same thing happened again. One of the men became angry and began cursing. When at last they boarded the right train he was still using profane language.

In front of them sat a minister, who said, "Young man, do you know you are on the road to hell?"

The man replied, "Begorra, we are on the wrong train again."—Mischievous Hoosier.

MOVIES VALUABLE

Let's give the flappers a rest and discuss the movies instead. How many consider the movies harmful? I do not. I attend quite a number of them and can truly say many Bible stories have been made dear to me by the motion pictures. The history in several pictures was acted out so every school child could easily understand that which was difficult in the books.

Do not the movies entertain the young men and women? Were it not for them wouldn't they walk the streets and hang around pool rooms for entertainment? Which is the worst?

Abigail Gray, your letter was very interesting. Scotland Heather, your letter was good, although I cannot agree with you, for I think poems without prose are not interesting. I love the bell-like rhythm of prose.—Ginger.

DIVORCES ALL RIGHT

I am a bobbed hair advocate. Of course each person has a right to his own opinion as this is a free country, but bobbed hair is cooler, cleaner and more healthful. I think if a girl has nice long hair it is a shame to have it hacked off. I haven't bobbed my hair although it is very short.

Don't condemn the flapper, for sometimes under that bobbed hair there is good common sense. Of course some girls go to extremes, but there is always some good accompanying every evil.

I don't believe in ghosts but I do believe in divorces for the unhappily married. I have never read anything on this subject in our paper. I would like to hear what some of the others think.—Polly Anne of W. Va.

Hubby to Rescue

In these days of carrying home purchases, it is a foolish woman who hasn't her list of necessary articles made out, so she can give it to the man of the family when she learns he is going in that direction. It saves many burdens for the housewife as well as extra trips.

Where to Put Radio

If you are considering having a radio installed, don't have it put in the room where the entire family congregate each night. The arguments this has brought about are countless. The sewing room, play room and upstairs den are happy suggestions, where one can hear plainly without outside confusion, and, moreover, the prettiest room in the house will not be spoiled by the presence of a wireless apparatus.

NOVELTIES FOR PRESENTS

Believing that many women are interested in new fancy work ideas, here are publishing the following "latest wrinkles."

Powder Holders.

Buy a celluloid cupie doll and, with a pair of scissors cut a small circular hole in the very top of its head. Now fill the entire inside of the doll with powder. Make a cap for the doll out of eiderdown, decorating the top of this small hat with pink or blue baby ribbon—and there you have your powder-puff! To apply the powder to one's face simply take off the doll's little hat, pour some of the powder out of the doll onto the puff-hat, apply it, then replace the hat on the doll. These make unusual articles for a church sale.

A New Kind of Workbag.

Cut a piece of flowered cretonne one foot square. Also cut a piece of black sateen a foot square. Turn the raw edges in one-fourth inch all around each of the two pieces of material, then put these square pieces together back to back; buttonhole around the four sides, thus joining them together with the buttonholing (use colored silkateen in your needle.) When this is done, cut a circular hole right in the center of the cretonne piece (not letting your scissors go through the sateen on the other side of the cretonne. The hole should be about four inches in diameter, and is finished around the edge with more buttonholing. Attach a strip of cretonne one inch wide (measured after the edges are turned in) across this hole, for a handle, and your bag is done. Hang the bag up by its handle—and of course the black sateen part will separate from the cretonne upper part, thus making an interior space in which you can put stockings to be darned, knitting or any articles you are working on. To make the cretonne handle still more effective you might face it with black sateen or pipe it with black sateen. A ribbon handle could be used if desired.

A Yary-Stick Holder.

These make good articles for a church sale. Ask some furniture store to give you a number of yardsticks (the kind they advertise with). Varnish these yourself to make them more attractive. Then make a long, narrow cretonne case for each yardstick. The case should be as long as the stick. At the top sew a white celluloid ring so that the case, containing the stick, may be hung on a nail in the wall. With such a device you will always know where your yardstick is.

Chat With Cousins

Did you ever stop to think how many varieties of voices there are in the world? You won't be able to think of them all. There is the soft voice of the cultured man or woman. It never rises in anger. Although different inflections are used it always soft. There is the glib tongue of the stock salesman who tries to persuade you that what he is selling will change your dollar bills into ten-dollar bills overnight. There is the harsh grating voice of the bully, the shrill voice of the gossip who regularly tramps from one person to another with a choice bit of scandal rolling on the end of the tongue. There is the whining voice of the perpetual complainer who thinks his or her aches and pains, trials and tribulations are of interest to everyone. There is the commanding voice of the person born to be obeyed, the oratorical voice of the public speaker, the sharp voice of the military officer. There are voices and voices. If the kind you possess is one of those that repels instead of attracts try to change it. Of course you have a right to speak in any tone of voice you desire but you can be too independent and you will find you will get along with your friends better and enjoy living more if you try to make your voice pleasant to all.

The wren, bluebird, robin, peewee and sparrow are the favorite birds of Hope F. of Ohio. Wonder whether Hope means the common English sparrow. We wouldn't class that bird with the bluebird, the wren or the robin. Hope would like to have the song, "The Old Ship of Zion." Can anyone grant her request?

Edward Bok's home address is Merion, Pa., C. P. of Michigan.

Have any of the cousins the disease that could called acute autoitis? Everyone who owns an automobile does not necessarily have this disease but a good many do. Aunt Martha heard of a woman so determined to own and support an automobile that she buys eggs of one grocer on credit and sells them to another to obtain money to purchase gasoline at a filling station so she can drive her auto. This is acute autoitis and there ought to be some serum to cure the disease. Owning an auto is not a crime if you can afford it but going hungry in order to own one is the height of folly.

Tradition is a wonderful thing but it can be carried too far. Just because way back in the past it was not customary to do a certain thing is no reason why we should avoid doing that same thing in the present age. Progress with the world. Do not sit back and refuse to entertain new ideas just because it wasn't the custom 20 or 30 or 40 years ago. In China no milk is consumed by the people because ages ago some empress, pitying the calves deprived of their milk, issued a decree forbidding her subjects to drink milk. That is why they don't drink it now. We would call that a silly custom.

One ought to join a club or organization to get an idea of the different opinions of different people, if for no other reason. If you never mingle with your fellows, if you don't try to make friends but submerge yourself in a small clique or remain alone you never learn whether the opinions you have are worth while. Listening to what other folks have to say and discovering what they think will enable you to form better opinions of things in general.

Beautiful theories are not always practical. We know a man who has the most beautiful theories about how the world, the nation, the state and the community should be run, but his theories are full of holes. They can never be applied in a practical manner until the world becomes perfect which it won't do for a long time at least. And you can't break down his theories. He still cuddles them to his heart no matter if your argument against them sounds convincing. He will not listen to arguments. He has made up his mind and goes on expounding his theories and grouching about everything and anything. He is a good type of useless citizen.

Your Own Quilt Maker

In your spirit of Fall housecleaning, don't throw away your thin and worn blankets. Two or three of them can be put together and then covered with sateen. They can be tacked here and there like regular quilts and a frill of the sateen can be added to make it more decorative.

Washing Bread Board

Never wash a bread board in the sink, especially an iron sink. The iron will leave a dark stain on the board, which is difficult to remove. Always scrub boards and hardwood tables with the grain of the wood, and, if it is necessary to scrape, do so with the grain of the wood, to prevent roughening the surface.

POETS' CORNER

In the Children's Hospital

BY ALFRED TENNYSON.

She lay with a flower in one hand
and her thin hands crossed on her breast,
Wan, but as pretty as heart can desire, and we thought her at rest,
Quietly sleeping—so quiet, our doctor said "Poor little dear,
Nurse, I must do it tomorrow; she'll never live thro' it, I fear."
I walk'd with our kindly old doctor as far as the head of the stair,
Then I return'd to the ward; the child didn't see I was there.

Never since I was nurse, had I been so grieved and so vext!
Emmie had heard him. Softly she call'd from her cot to the next.
"He says I shall never live thro' it. O, Annie, what shall I do?"
Annie considered, "If, I," said the wise little Annie, "was you,
I should cry to the dear Lord Jesus to help me, for, Emmie, you see,
It's all in the picture there: 'Little children should come to me'"—
(Meaning the print that you gave us, I find that it always can please
Our children, the dear Lord Jesus with children about his knees.
"Yes, and I will," said Fannie, "but then if I call to the Lord,
How should He know that it's me? such a lot of beds in the ward!"
That was a puzzle for Annie. Again she considered and said:
"Emmie, you put out your arms and you leave 'em outside on the bed;
The Lord has so much to see to! but, Emmie, you tell it him plain,
It's the little girl with her arms lying out on the counterpane."

I had sat three nights by the child—I could not watch her for four—
My brain had begun to reel—I felt I could do it no more.
That was my sleeping-night, but I thought that it never would pass.
There was a thunder-clap once, and a clatter of hail on the glass.
And there was a phantom cry that I heard as I tost about.
The motherless blent of a lamb in the storm and the darkness without;
My sleep was broken besides with dreams of the dreadful knife—
And fears for our delicate Emmie who scarce would escape with her life;
Then in the gray of the morning it seem'd she stood by me and smiled,
And the doctor came at his hour, and we went to see to the child.

He had brought his ghastly tools; we believed her asleep again—
Her dear, long, lean, little arms lying out on the counterpane;
Say that His day is done! Ah why should we care what they say?
The Lord of the children had heard her, and Emmie had past away.

Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide

Holy Spirit, faithful guide,
Ever near the Christian's side;
Gently lead us by the hand,
Pilgrims in a desert land;
Weary souls fore'er rejoice,
While they hear that sweetest voice.

Ever present, truest Friend,
Ever near Thine aid to lend,
Leave us not to doubt and fear,
Groping on in darkness drear,
When the storms are raging sore,
Hearts grow faint and hopes give o'er,
Whispering softly: "Wanderer, come!
Follow me; I'll guide thee home."

When our days of toil shall cease,
Waiting still for sweet release,
Nothing left but Heaven and prayer,
Wond'ring if our names were there;
Wading deep the dismal flood,
Pleading naught but Jesus' blood;
Whispering softly: "Wanderer, come!
Follow me; I'll guide thee home."

The Old Man's Answer

"You are old, father William," the young man cried.
"The few locks that are left you are gray;
You are hale, father William, a hearty old man;
Now tell me the reason, I pray."

"In the days of my youth," father William replied,
"I remembered my youth would fly fast,
And abused not my health and my vigor at first,
That I never might need them at last."

"You are old, father William," the young man cried,
"And pleasures with youth pass away,
And yet you lament not the days that are gone;
Now tell me the reason, I pray."

"In the days of my youth," father William replied;
"I remembered that youth could not last;
I thought of the future, whatever I did,
That I never might grieve for the past."

"You are old, father William," the young man cried.
"And life must be hast'ning away;
You are cheerful, and love to converse upon death;
Now tell me the reason, I pray."

"I am cheerful, young man," father William replied.
"Let the cause thy attention engage;
In the days of my youth, I remembered my God,
And He hath not forgotten my age."

Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

Kerosene will remove rust from scissors.

A bed will never stay neat if the sheets are too short.

Iodine will cover deep scratches in mahogany and walnut furniture.

Wipe off the top of the milk bottles before pouring out the milk.

Left-over fruits combined with celery can be made into an attractive salad.

There's no place so much like home for left-over vegetables as vegetable soup.

Kerosene exposed to the air will not burn brightly, and will form a rust on the wick after being lighted, therefore oil cans should be kept tightly corked.

Rub the tea-stained linen with a soft cloth thoroughly saturated with glycerine. Then launder in the usual way and all your troubles will be over.

Woolen shawls and scarfs should never be hung on the line to dry as they will stretch out of shape. Dry such articles full length between towels.

If new tinware is rubbed with fresh large and thoroughly heated in the oven before it is used it will not rust afterwards.

An Accurate List

Be certain to keep an accurate list of the things sent to the laundry. Then when anything is lost or torn you are certain of your claim, and a reliable laundry is always ready to make good in the case of regular customers.

In New Guinea the single young woman lets her hair hang about he shoulders in all its glory, but immediately after marriage she must have it "bobbed."

How He Saved St. Michael's

It was long ago it happened, ere ever the signal gun
That blazed above Fort Sumpter had awakened the North as one;
Long ere the wondrous pillar of battle-cloud and fire
Had marked where the unchained millions marched on to their heart's desire.

On the roofs and the glittering turrets, that night as the sun went down,
The mellow glow of the twilight shone like a jeweled crown;
And, bathed in the living glory, as the people lifted their eyes,
They saw the pride of the city—the spire of St. Michael's—rise.

The gently gathering shadows shut out the waning light;
The children played at their bedsides as you will pray tonight;
The noise of buyer and seller from the busy mart had gone,
And in dreams of peaceful morrow the city slumbered on.

But another light than sunrise aroused the sleeping street;
For a cry was heard at midight, and the rush of trampling feet—
Men stared in each others' faces through mingled fire and smoke
While the frantic bells went clashing, clamorous stroke on stroke.

By the glare of her blazing rooftree the houseless mother fled,
With the babe she pressed to her bosom shrieking in nameless dread;
While the fire-king's wild battalions scaled wall and capstone high,
And planted their flaring banners against an inky sky.

From the death that raged behind them, and the crash of ruin loud,
To the great square of the city were driven the surging crowd;
Where yet, firm in all the tumult, unscathed by the fiery flood,
With its heavenward pointing finger, the church of St. Michael stood.

But e'en as they gazed upon it there rose a sudden wail,
A cry of horror, blended with the roaring of the gale,
On whose scorching wings up-driven, a single flaming brand
Aloft on the towering steeple clung like a bloody hand.

"Will it fade?" The whisper trembled from a thousand whitening lips.
Far out on the lurid harbor, they watched it from the ships,
A baleful gleam that brighter and ever brighter shone,
Like a flickering, trembling will-o'-the-wisp to a steady beacon grown.

"Uncounted gold shall be given to the man whose brave right hand,
For the love of the periled city, plucks down yon burning brand!"
So cried the mayor of Charleston, that all the people heard;
But they looked each one at his fellow, and no man spoke a word.

Who is it leans from the belfry, with face upturned to the sky,
Clings to a column, and measures the dizzy spire with his eye?
Will he dare it, the hero, undaunted—that terrible, sickening height?
Or will the hot blood of his courage freeze in his veins at the sight?

But see, he has stepped on the railing; he climbs with his feet and his hands,
And firm on a narrow projection, with the belfry beneath him, he stands.
Now once, and once only, they cheer him—a single tempestuous breath—
And there falls on the multitude gazing a hush like the stillness of death.

Slowly, steadily mounting—heeding naught save the goal of the fire,
Still higher and higher—an atom he seems on the face of the spire.
He stops; will he fall? Lo, for answer, a gleam like a meteor's track,
And, hurled on the stones of the pavement, the red brand lies shattered and black.

Once more the shouts of the people have rent the quivering air;
At the church door, mayor and council wait with their feet on the stair,
And the eager throng behind them press for a touch of his hand,
The unknown savior, whose daring could compass a deed so grand.

But why does a sudden tremor seize on them while they gaze
And what meaneth that stifled murmur of wonder and amaze?
He stood in the gate of the temple he had periled his life to save,
And the face of the hero, my children, was the sable face of a slave!

With folded arms he was speaking, in tones that were clear, not loud,
And his eyes, ablaze in their sockets, burnt into the eyes of the crowd;
"You may keep your gold, I scorn it; but answer me, ye who can,
If the deed I have done before you, be not the deed of a man?

He stepped but a short space backward, and from all the women and men,
There were only sobs for answer; and the mayor called for a pen,
And the great seal of the city, that he might read who ran,
And the slave who saved St. Michael's went out from its door a man.

A Good Idea

A novel but excellent idea is to dye five yards of cheesecloth a brilliant color and five yards of a good black, lining one with the other to make a Japanese kimona. Decorate with stitches in both colors.

COULD HARDLY DO HER WORK

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Made Her Eat, Sleep and Feel Better Every Way

Chicago, Ill.—"I was weak and rundown and in such a nervous condition that I could hardly do my work. I was tired all the time, and dizzy, and could not sleep and had no appetite. I tried different medicines for years, but they did not help me. Then I read in the papers about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for other women and gave it a trial. I began to eat better and could sleep, and consider it a wonderful medicine. I recommend it to my friends and will never be without it."—Mrs. M. OHLEN, 3640 S. Marshfield Ave., Chicago, Ill.

It is such letters as these that testify to the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. This woman speaks from the fullness of her heart. She describes as correctly as she can her condition, first the symptoms that bothered her the most, and later the disappearance of those symptoms. It is a sincere expression of gratitude.

For nearly fifty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been so praised by women.

IN THE DAYS OF POOR RICHARD

By IRVING BACHELLER
(Copyright, 1922, by Irving Bacheller.)

Continued From Last Week

CHAPTER XXIII

The Greatest Trait of a Great Commander

Jack Irons used to say that no man he had known had such an uncommon amount of common sense as George Washington. He wrote to his father:

"It would seem that he must be in communication with the all-seeing mind. If he were to make a serious blunder here our cause would fail. The enemy tries in vain to fool him. Their devices are as an open book to Washington. They have fooled me and Solomon and others officers but not him. I had got quite a conceit of myself in judging strategy but now it is all gone.

"One day I was scouting along the lines, a few miles from Philadelphia, when I came upon a little, ragged old woman. She wished to go through the lines into the country to buy flour. The moment she spoke I recognized her. It was old Lydia Darrah who had done my washing for me the last year of my stay in Philadelphia.

"'Why, Lydia, how do you do?' I asked.

"'The way I have allus done, laddie buck," she answered in her good Irish brogue. 'Workin' at the tub an' fightin' the devil—bad 'cess to him—but I kape me hilth an' lucky I am to do that—thanks to the good God! How is me fine lad that I'd niver 'a' knowed but for the voice o' him?'

"'Not as fine as when I wore the white ruffles but stout as a moose,' I answered. 'The war is a sad business.'

"'It is that—may the good God defind us! We cross the sea to be rid o' the devil an' he follys an' grabs us be the neck.'

"We were on a lonely road. She looked about and seeing no one, put a dirty old needle-case in my hands.

"'Take that, me smart lad. It's fer good luck,' she answered.

"As I left her I was in doubt of the meaning of her generosity. Soon I opened the needle book and found in one of its pockets a piece of thin paper rolled tight. On it I found the information that Howe would be leaving the city next morning with five thousand men, and baggage wagons and thirteen cannon and eleven boats. The paper contained other details of the proposed British raid. I rode post to headquarters and luckily found the General in his tent. On the way I arrived at a definite conviction regarding the plans of Howe. I was eager to give it air, having no doubt of its soundness. The General gave me respectful attention while I laid the facts before him. Then I took my courage in my hands and asked:

"'General, may I venture to express an opinion?'

"'Certainly,' he answered.

"'It is the plan of Howe to cross the Delaware in his boats so as to make us believe he is going to New York. He will recross the river above Bristol and suddenly descend upon our rear.'

"Washington sat, with his arms folded, looking very grave but made no answer.

"In other words, again I presented my conviction.

"Still he was silent and I a little embarrassed. In half a moment I ventured to ask:

"'General, what is your opinion?'

"He answered in a kindly tone: Colonel Irons, the enemy has no business in our rear. The boats are only for our scouts and spies to look at. The British hope to fool us with them. Tomorrow morning about daylight they will be coming down the Edgely Bye Road on our left.'

"He called an aid and ordered that our front be made ready for an attack in the early morning.

"I left headquarters with my conceit upon me and half convinced that our Chief was out in his judgment of that matter. No like notion will enter my mind again. Solomon and I have quarters on the Edgely Bye Road. A little after three next morning the British were reported coming down the road. A large number of them were killed and captured and the rest roughly handled.

"A smart Yankee soldier in his trial for playing cards yesterday, set up a defense which is the talk of the camp. For a little time it changed the tilt of the wrinkles on the grim visage of war. His claim was that he had no Bible and that the cards aided him in his devotions.

"The ace reminded him of the one God; the deuce of the Father and Son; the tray of the Trinity; the four spot of the four evangelists — Matthew, Luke, Mark and John; the five-spot of the five wise and the five foolish virgins; the six-spot of the six days of creation; the seven of the Sabbath; the eight of Noah and his family; the nine of the nine ungrateful lepers; the ten of the Ten Commandments; the knave of Judas; the queen was to him the Queen of Sheba and the king was the one great King of Heaven and the Universe.

"'You will go to the guard house for three days so that, hereafter, a pack of cards will remind you only of a foolish soldier,' said Colonel Provost."

Snow and bitter winds descended upon the camp early in December. It was a worn, ragged, weary but devoted army of about eleven thousand men that followed Washington into Valley Forge to make a camp for the Winter. Of these, two thousand and ninety-eight were unfit for duty. Most of the latter had neither boots nor shoes. They marched over roads frozen hard, with old rags and pieces of hide wrapped around their feet. There were many red tracks in the snow in the Valley of the Schuylkill that day. Hardly a man was dressed for cold weather. Hundreds were shivering and coughing with influenza.

"When I look at these men I can not help thinking how small are my troubles," Jack wrote to his mother. "I will complain of them no more. Solomon and I have given away all the clothes we have except those on our backs. A fiercer enemy than the British is besieging us here. He is Winter. It is the duty of the people we are fighting for to defend us against this enemy. We should not have to exhaust ourselves in such a battle. Do they think that because God has shown His favor at Brooklyn, Saratoga and sundry other places, He is in a way committed? Are they now disposed to take it easy and over-work the Creator? I can not resist the impression that they are praying too much and paying too little. I fear they are lying back and expecting God to send ravens to feed us and angels to make our boots and weave our blankets and clothing. He will not go into that kind of business. The Lord is not a shoemaker or a weaver or a baker. He can have no respect for a people who would leave its army to starve and freeze to death in the back country. If they are to do that their faith is rotten with indolence and avarice.

"There are many here who have nothing to wear but blankets with armholes, belted by a length of rope. There are hundreds who have no blankets to cover them at night. They have to take turns sitting by the fire while others are asleep. For them a night's rest is impossible. Let this letter be read to the people of Albany and may they not lie down to sleep until they have stirred themselves in our behalf, and if any man dares to pray to God to help us until he has given of his abundance to that end and besought his neighbors to do the same, I could wish that his praying would choke him. Are we worthy to be saved—that is the question. If we expect God to furnish the flannel and the shoe leather, we are not. That is our part of the great task. Are we going to shirk it and fail?

"We are making a real army. The men who are able to work are being carefully trained by the crusty old Baron Steuben and a number of French officers."

That they did not fail was probably due to the fact that there were men in the army like this one who seemed to have some little understanding of the will of God and the duty of man. This letter and others like it, traveled far and wide and more than a million hands began to work for the army.

The Schuylkill was on one side of the camp and wooded ridges, protected by entrenchments, on the other. Trees were felled and log huts constructed, sixteen by fourteen feet in size. Twelve privates were quartered in each hut.

The Gates propaganda was again being pushed. Anonymous letters complaining that Washington was not protecting the people of Pennsylvania and New Jersey from depredations were appearing in sundry newspapers. By and by a committee of investigation arrived from Congress. They left satisfied that Washington had done well to keep his army alive, and that he must have help or a large part of it would die of cold and hunger.

It was on a severe day in March that Washington sent for Jack Irons. The scout found the General sitting alone by the fireside in his office which was part of a small farmhouse. He was eating a cold luncheon of baked beans and bread without butter. Jack had just returned from Philadelphia where he had risked his life as a spy, of which adventure no details are recorded save the one given in the brief talk which follows. The scout smiled as he took the chair offered.

"The British are eating no such frugal fare," he remarked.

"I suppose not," the General answered.

"The night before I left Philadelphia Howe and his staff had a banquet at The Three Marines. There were roasted hams and geese and turkeys and patties and pies and jellies and many kinds of wine and high merriment. The British army is well fed and clothed."

"We are not so provided but we must be patient," said Washington. "Our people mean well, they are as yet unorganized. This matter of being citizens of an independent nation at war is new to them. The men who are trying to establish a government while they are defending it against a powerful enemy have a most complicated problem. Naturally, there are disagreements and factions. Congress may, for a time, be divided but the army must stand as one man. This thing we call human liberty has become for me a sublime personality. In times when I could see no light, she has kept my heart from failing."

"She is like the goddess of old who fought in the battles of Agamemnon," said Jack. "Perhaps she is the angel of God who hath been given charge concerning us. Perhaps she is traveling up and down the land and overseas in our behalf."

Washington sat looking thoughtfully into the fire. In a moment he said:

"She is like a wise and beautiful mother assuring us that our sorrows will end, by and by, and that we must keep on."

The General arose and went to his desk and returned with sealed letters in his hand and said:

"Colonel, I have a task for you. I could give it to no man in whom I had not the utmost confidence. You have earned a respite from the hardships and perils of this army. Here is a purse and two letters. With them I wish you to make your way to France as soon as possible and turn over the letters to Franklin. The Doctor is much in need of help. Put your services at his disposal. A ship will be leaving Boston on the fourteenth. A good horse has been provided; your route is mapped. You will need to start after the noon mess. For the first time in ten days there will be fresh beef on the tables. Two hundred blankets have arrived and more are coming. After they have eaten, give the men a farewell talk and put them in good heart if you can. We are going to celebrate the Winter's end which can not be long delayed. When you have left the table Hamilton will talk to the boys in his witty and inspiring fashion."

Soon after one o'clock on the seventh of March, 1778, Colonel Irons bade Solomon goodby and set out on his long journey. That night he slept in a farmhouse some fifty miles from Valley Forge.

Next morning this brief note was written to his mother:

"I am on my way to France, leaving mother and father and sister and brother and friend, as the Lord has commanded, to follow Him, I verily believe. Yesterday the thought came to me that this thing we call the love of Liberty which is in the heart of every man and woman of us, urging that we stop at no sacrifice of blood and treasure, is as truly the angel of God as he that stood with Peter in the prison house. Last night I saw Liberty in my dreams—a beautiful woman she was, of heroic stature with streaming hair and the glowing eyes of youth and she was dressed in a long white robe held at the waist by a golden girdle. And I thought that she touched my brow and said:

"'My son, I am sent for all the children of men and not for America alone. You will find me in France for my task is in many lands.'

"I left the brave old fighter, Solomon, with tears in his eyes. What a man is Solomon! Yet, God knows, he is the rank and file of Washington's army as it stands today—ragged, honest, religious, heroic, half fed, unappreciated, but true as steel and willing, if required, to give up his comfort or his life! How may we account for such a man without the help of God and His angels?"

CHAPTER XXIV

In France With Franklin

Jack shipped in the packet Mercury, of seventy tons, under Captain Simeon Sampson, one of America's ablest naval commanders. She had been built for rapid sailing and when, the second day out, they saw a British frigate bearing down upon her they wore ship and easily ran away from their enemy. Their first landing was at St. Martin on the Isle de Rue. They crossed the island on mules, being greeted with the cry:

"Voila les braves Bostones!"

In France the word Bostone meant American revolutionist. At the ferry they embarked on a long gabbone for La Rochelle. There the young man enjoyed his first repose on a French lit built up of sundry layers of feather beds. He declares in his diary that he felt the need of a ladder to reach its snowy summit of white linen. He writes a whole page on the sense of comfort and the dreamless and refreshing sleep which he had found in that bed. The like of it he had not known since he had been a fighting man.

In the morning he set out in a heavy vehicle of two wheels, drawn by three horses. Its postilion in frizzed and powdered hair, under a cocked hat, with a long queue on his back and in great boots, hooped with iron, rode a lively little bidet. Such was the French stage coach in those days, its running gear having been planned with an eye to economy, since vehicles were taxed according to the number of their wheels. The diary informs one that when the traveler stopped for food at an inn, he was expected to furnish his own knife. The highways were patrolled, night and day, by armed horsemen and robberies were unknown. The vineyards were not walled or fenced. All travelers had a license to help themselves to as much fruit as they might wish to eat when it was on the vines.

They arrived at Chantenay on a cold rainy evening. They were settled in their rooms, happy that they had protection from the weather, when their landlord went from room to room informing them that they would have to move on.

"Why?" Jack ventured to inquire.

"Because a seigneur has arrived."

"A seigneur!" Jack exclaimed.

"Oui, Monsieur. He is a very great man."

"But suppose we refuse to go," said Jack.

"Then, Monsieur, I shall detain your horses. It is a law of le grand monarque."

There was no dodging it. The coach and horses came back to the inn door. The passengers went out into the dark, rainy night to plod along in the mud another six miles or so, that the seigneur and his suite could enjoy that comfort the weary travelers had been forced to leave. Such was the power of privilege with which the great Louis had saddled his kingdom.

They proceeded to Ancenis, Angers and Breux. From the latter city the road to Versailles was paved with flat blocks of stone. There were swarms of beggars in every village and city crying out, with hands extended, as the coach passed them:

"La charite, au nom de Dieu!"

"France is in no healthy condition when this is possible," the young man wrote.

If he met a priest carrying a Bon Dieu in a silver vase every one called out, "Aux genoux!" and then the beholder had to kneel, even if the mud were ankle deep. So on a wet day one's knees were apt to be as muddy as his feet.

The last stage from Versailles to Paris was called the post royale. There the postillion had to be dressed like a gentleman. It was a magnificent avenue, crowded every afternoon by the wealth and beauty of the kingdom, in gorgeously painted coaches, and lighted at night by great lamps, with double reflectors, over its center. They came upon it in the morning on their way to the capital. There were few people traveling at that hour. Suddenly ahead they saw a cloud of dust. The stage stopped. On came a band of three horsemen riding at a wild gallop. They were the King's Couriers.

"Clear the way," they shouted. "The King's hunt is coming."

All travelers, hearing this command, made quickly for the sidings, there to draw rein and dismount. The deer came in sight, running for its life, the King close behind with all his train, the hounds in full cry. Near Jack the deer bounded over a hedge and took a new direction. His Majesty—a short, stout man with blue eyes and aquiline nose, wearing a lace cocked hat and brown velvet coatee and high boots with spurs—dismounted not twenty feet from the stage-coach, saying with great animation:

"Vite! Donnez moi un cheval frais."

Instantly remounting, he bounded over the hedge, followed by his train.

A letter from Jack presents all this color of the journey and avers that he reached the house of Franklin in Passy about two o'clock in the afternoon of a pleasant May day. The savant greeted his young friend with an affectionate embrace.

"Sturdy son of my beloved country, you bring me joy and a new problem," he said.

"What is the problem?" Jack inquired.

"That of moving Margaret across the channel. I have a double task now. I must secure the happiness of America and of John Irons."

He read the dispatches and then the Doctor and the young man set out in a coach for the palace of Vergennes, the Prime Minister. Colonel Irons was filled with astonishment at the tokens of veneration for the white-haired man which he witnessed in the streets of Paris.

"The person of the King could not have attracted more respectful attention," he writes. "A crowd gathered about the coach when we were leaving it and every man stood with uncovered head as we passed on our way to the palace door. In the crowd there was much whispered praise of 'Le grand savant.' I did not understand this until I met, in the office of the Compte de Vergennes, the eloquent Senator Gabriel Honore Riquetti de Mirabeau. What an impressive name! Yet I think he deserves it. He has the eye of Mars and the hair of Samson and the tongue of an angel, I am told. In our talk, I assured him that in Philadelphia Franklin came and went and was less observed than the town crier.

"'But your people seem to adore him,' I said.

"'As if he were a god,' Mirabeau answered. 'Yes, it is true and it is right. Has he not, like Jove, hurled the lightning of heaven in his right hand? Is he not an unpunished Prometheus? Is he not breaking the scepter of a tyrant?'

"Going back to his home where in the kindness of his heart he had asked me to live, he endeavored, modestly, to explain the evidences of high regard which were being showered upon him.

"'It happens that my understanding and small control of a mysterious and violent force of nature has appealed to the imagination of these people,' he said. 'I am the only man who has used thunderbolts for his playthings. Then, too, I am speaking for a new world to an old one. Just at present I am the voice of Human Liberty. I represent the hunger of the spirit of man. It is strong here. You have not traveled so far in France without seeing thousands of beggars. They are everywhere. But you do not know that when a child comes in a poor family, the father and mother go to prison pour mois de nourice. It is a pity that the poor can not keep their children at home. This old kingdom is a muttering Vesuvius, growing hotter, year by year, with discontent. You will presently hear its voices.'"

There was a dinner that evening at Franklin's house, at which the Marquis de Mirabeau, M. Turgot, the Madame de Brillon, the Abbe Raynal and the Compte and Comptesse d'Haudetot, Colonel Irons and three other American gentlemen were present. The Madame de Brillon was first to arrive. She entered with a careless, jaunty air and ran to meet Franklin and caught his hand and gave him a double kiss on each cheek and one on his forehead and called him "papa."

"At table she sat between me and Doctor Franklin," Jack writes. "She frequently locked her hand in the Doctor's and smiled sweetly as she looked into his eyes. I wonder what the poor, simple, hard-working Deborah Franklin would have thought of these familiarities. Yet here, I am told, no one thinks ill of that kind of thing. The best women of France seem to treat their favorites with like tokens of regard. Now and then she spread her arms across the backs of our chairs, as if she would have us feel that her affection was wide enough for both.

"She assured me that all the women of France were in love with le grand savant.

"Franklin, hearing the compliment, remarked: 'It is because they pity my age and infirmities. First we pity, then embrace, as the great Mr. Pope has written.'

"'We think it a compliment that the greatest intellect in the world is willing to allow itself to be, in a way, captured by the charms of women,' Madame Brillon declared.

"'My beautiful friend! You are too generous,' the Doctor continued with a laugh. 'If the greatest man were really to come to Paris and lose his heart, I should know where to find it.'

"The Doctor speaks an imperfect and rather broken French, but these people seem to find it all the more interesting on that account. Probably to them it is like the English which we have heard in America from the lips of certain Frenchmen. How fortunate it is that I learned to speak the language of France in my boyhood!

"From the silver-tongued Mirabeau I got further knowledge of Franklin, with which I, his friend and fellow countryman, should have been acquainted, save that the sacrifice of the patriot are as common as mother's milk and cause little comment among us. The great orator was expected to display his talents, if there were any excuse for it, wherever he might be. He spoke of Franklin, 'The Thrifty Prodigal,' saying:

"'He saves only to give. There never was such a squanderer of his own immeasurable riches. For his great inventions and discoveries he has never received a penny. Twice he has put his personal fortune at the disposal of his country. Once when he paid the farmers for their horses and wagons to transport supplies for the army of Braddock, and again when he offered to pay for the tea which was thrown into Boston Harbor.'

"The great man turned to me and added:

"'I have learned of these things, not from him, but from others who know the truth, and we love him in France because we are aware that he is working for Human Liberty and not for himself or for any greedy despot in the west.'

"It is all so true, yet in America nothing has been said of this.

"As the dinner proceeded the Abbe Raynal asked the Doctor if it was true that there were signs of degeneracy in the average male American.

"'Let the facts before us be my answer,' said Franklin. 'There are at this table four Frenchmen and four Americans. Let these gentlemen stand up.'

"The Frenchmen were undersized, the Abbe himself being a mere shrimp of a man. The Americans, Carmichael, Harmer, Humphries and myself, were big men, the shortest being six feet tall. The contrast raised a laugh among the ladies. Then said Franklin in his kindest tones:

"'My dear Abbe, I am aware that manhood is not a matter of feet and inches. I only assure you that these are average Americans and that they are pretty well filled with brain and spirit.'

"The Abbe spoke of a certain printed story on which he had based his judgment.

"Franklin laughed and answered: 'I know that is a fable, because I wrote it myself one day long ago, when we were short of news.'"

The guests having departed, Franklin asked the young man to sit down for a talk by the fireside. The Doctor spoke of the women of France.

"'You will not understand them or me unless you remind yourself that we are in Europe and that it is the eighteenth century. Here the clocks are lagging. Time moves slowly. With the poor it stands still. They know not the thing we call progress.'

"'Those who have money seem to be very busy having fun,' I said.

"'There is no morning to their day,' he went on. 'Their dawn is noontime. Our kind of people have had longer days and have used them wisely. So we have pushed on ahead of this European caravan. Our fathers in New England made a great discovery.'

"'What was it?' I asked.

"'That righteousness was not a joke; that Christianity was not a solemn plaything for one day in the week, but a real, practical, working proposition for every day in the year; that the main support of the structure is industry; that its most vital commandment is this, "six days shalt thou labor;" that no amount of wealth can excuse a man from this duty. Every one worked. There was no idleness and therefore little poverty. The days were all for labor and the nights for rest. The wheels of progress were greased and moving.'

"'And our love of learning helped to push them along,' I suggested.

"'True. Our people have been mostly like you and me,' he went on. 'We long for knowledge of the truth. We build schools and libraries and colleges. We have pushed on out of the eighteenth century into a new time. There you were born. Now you have stepped a hundred years backward into Europe. You are astonished, and this brings me to my point. Here I am with a great task on my hands. It is to enlist the sympathy and help of France. I must take things, not as I could wish them to be, but as I find them. At this court women are all powerful. It has long been a maxim here that a diplomat must stand well with the ladies. Even though he is venerable, he must be gallant, and I do not use the word in a shady sense. The ladies are not so bad as you would think them. They are playthings. To them, life is not as we know it, filled with realities. It is a beautiful drama of rich costumes and painted scenes and ingenious words, all set in the atmosphere of romance. The players only pretend to believe each other. In the salon I am one of the players. I have to be.'

"'Mirabeau seems to mean what he said,' was my answer.

"'Yes. He is one of those who often speak from the heart. All these players love the note of sincerity when they hear it. In the salon it is out of key, but away from the ladies the men are often living and not playing. Mirabeau, Condorcet, Turgot and others have heard the call of Human Liberty. Often they come to this house and speak out with a strong candor.'

"'I suppose that this great drama of despotism in France will end in a tragedy whose climax will consume the stage and half the players,' Jack ventured to say.

"'That is a theme, Jack, on which you and I must be silent,' Franklin answered. 'We must hold our mouths as with a bridle.'

"For a moment he sat looking sadly into the glowing coals on the grate. Franklin loved to talk, but no one could better keep his own counsel.

"'At heart I am no revolutionist,' he said presently. 'I believe in purifying—not in breaking down. I would to God that I could have convinced the British of their error. Mainly I am with the prophet who says:

"'"Stand in the old ways. View the ancient paths. Consider them well and be not among those who are given to change."'

"I sat for a moment thinking of the cruelties I had witnessed, and asking myself if it had been really worth while. Franklin interrupted my thoughts.

"'I wish we could discover a plan which would induce and compel nations to settle their differences without cutting each other's throats. When will human wisdom be sufficient to see the advantage of this?'

"He told me the thrilling details of his success in France; how he had won the kingdom for an ally and secured loans and the help of a fleet and army then on the sea.

"'And you will not be surprised to learn that the British have been sounding me to see if we would be base enough to abandon our ally,' he laughed.

"In a moment he added:

"'Come, it is late and you must write a letter to the heart of England before you lie down to rest.'

"Often thereafter he spoke of Margaret as 'the heart of England.'"

CHAPTER XXV

The Pageant

Jack began to assist Franklin in his correspondence and in the many business details connected with his mission.

"I have never seen a man with a like capacity for work," the young officer wrote. "Every day he is conferring with Vergennes or other representatives of the King, or with the ministers of Spain, Holland and Great Britain. The greatest intellect in the kingdom is naturally in great request. Today, after many hours of negotiation with the Spanish minister, in came M. Dubourg, the most distinguished physician in Europe.

"'Mon chere maitre,' he said. 'I have a most difficult case and as you know more about the human body than any man of my acquaintance I wish to confer with you.'

"Yesterday, Doctor Ingenhauz, physician to the Emperor of Austria, came to consult him regarding the vaccination of the royal family of France.

"In the evening, M. Robespierre, a slim, dark-skinned, studious young attorney from Arras, wearing gold-rimmed spectacles, came for information regarding lightning rods, he having doubts of their legality. While they were talking, M. Joseph Ignace Guillotin, another physician, arrived. He was looking for advice regarding a proposed new method of capital punishment, and wished to know if, in the Doctor's opinion, a painless death could be produced by quickly severing the head from the body. Next morning, M. Jourdan, with hair and beard as red as the flank of my bay mare and a loud voice, came soon after breakfast, to sell us mules by the ship load.

"So you see that even I, living in his home and seeing him almost every hour of the day, have little chance to talk with him. Last night we met M. Voltaire—dramatist and historian—now in the evening of his days. We were at the Academy, where we had gone to hear an essay by D'Alembert. Franklin and Voltaire—a very thin old gentleman of eighty-four, with piercing black eyes—sat side by side on the platform. The audience demanded that the two great men should come forward and salute each other. They arose and advanced and shook hands.

"'A la Francaise,' the crowd demanded.

"So the two white-haired men embraced and kissed each other amidst loud applause.

"We are up at sunrise and at breakfast, for half an hour or so, I have him to myself. Then we take a little walk in the palace grounds of M. le Ray de Chaumont, Chief Forester of the kingdom, which adjoins us. To the Count's generosity Franklin is indebted for the house we live in. The Doctor loves to have me with him in the early morning. He says breakfasting alone is the most triste of all occupations.

"'I think that the words of Demosthenes could not have been more sought than yours,' I said to him at breakfast this morning.

To Be Continued

Free to Asthma and Hay Fever Sufferers

Free Trial of Method That Anyone Can Use Without Discomfort or Loss of Time.

We have a method for the control of Asthma, and we want you to try it at our expense. No matter whether your case is of long standing or recent development, whether it is present as Chronic Asthma or Hay Fever, you should send for a free Trial of our method. No matter in what climate you live, no matter what your age or occupation, if you are troubled with Asthma or Hay Fever, our method should relieve you promptly.

We especially want to send it to those apparently hopeless cases, where all forms of inhalers, douches, opium preparations, fumes, "patent smokes," etc., have failed. We want to show everyone, at our expense, that our method is designed to end all difficult breathing, all wheezing, and all those terrible paroxysms.

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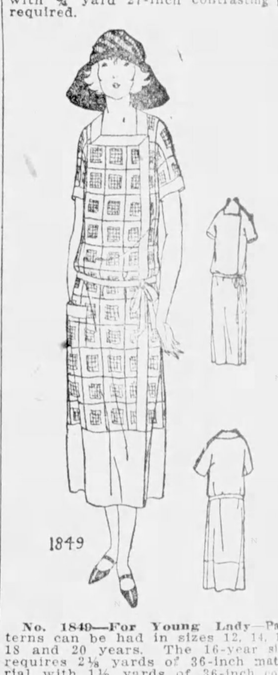
FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

MATRONS will become enthusiastic over the style shown in No. 1838. It is very becoming to the plump figure and is something new and nifty. The lines in No. 1841 are particularly charming. If your little girl needs a new frock try No. 1848 while No. 1849 is an attractive model for the youthful maid.

No. 1841 — Becoming Model—You are certain to approve of this charming model, patterns for which cut in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. The waist surplices to the left in a most becoming manner and the skirt is laid in four pleats at the left side to add grace of line. The flare sleeves shown in the 36-inch size, 3⅞ yards of 40-inch material with ⅞ yard 27-inch contrasting is required.

No. 1838—Matron Style—Particularly adaptable to the mature or plump figure are the lines of this charming afternoon model, patterns for which cut in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust measure. Full length or ¾ length sleeves may be used and the tunic adds dignity and grace of line. For the 36-inch size, 4⅝ yards of 40-inch material with ⅝ yard 27-inch contrasting is required.

No. 1857 — Combination — It's the very type of undergarment you'll need for general wear. And "easy to make" hardly describes its simplicity, for even an amateur could finish it in a couple of hours. Pattern No. 1857 cuts in sizes 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. For the 36-inch size, 2¼ yards of 36 or 40-inch material with 1½ yards of edging.



No. 1849—For Young Lady—Patterns can be had in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. The 16-year size requires 2¼ yards of 36-inch material with 1¼ yards of 36-inch contrasting. The dress is made to close at the left side and to be finished with or without the contrasting bands. As shown, splendid use was made of an outgrown frock from a season back, by adding a deep band at the bottom and repeating the trimming around the neck, sleeves and side edge.

No. 1836—Blouse—The blouse pattern, No. 1836, comes in sizes 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. For the blouse in the 36-inch size, 2 yards of material 36 inches wide is needed.

No. 1848—Little Girls' Dress—The pattern, No. 1848, is cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. In the 4-year size, 2⅝ yards of 36-inch material with ⅝ yard 27-inch contrasting is required.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

MUTT AND JEFF— The Landlord Calls to Collect the Rent — By "BUD" FISHER

MUTT, OUR NEW LANDLORD IS GONNA CALL FOR HIS RENT THIS MORNING AND THE ONLY THING WE CAN DO IS "MOVE!
MAYBE WE CAN STALL HIM OFF. THE PARK AIN'T ANY TOO WARM THESE NIGHTS!
NOT THIS GUY! I UNDERSTAND HE'S SIX FEET AND A HALF TALL. HE'LL JUST THROW US OUT! THASS ALL!
HERE HE IS NOW! COME IN!
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK
GENTLEMEN, YOU OWE THREE MONTHS' RENT! MERCY, THAT'S AWFUL!
HIGH PITCHED VOICE
NOW, I INTHIST THAT YOU PAY UP THIS VERY MINUTE OR
SAME SHRILL VOICE
OH, YOU PERCIVAL! OOWAH!
RUFFIANS!
9

Child-birth

WHEN the Little One arrives, you can have that moment more free from suffering than you have perhaps imagined. An eminent physician, expert in this science, has shown the way. It was he who first produced the great remedy, "Mother's Friend." Mrs. C. J. Hartman, Scranton, Pa., says:

"With my first two children I had a doctor and a nurse and then they had to use instruments, but with my last two children I used 'Mother's Friend' and had only a nurse; we had no time to get a doctor because I wasn't very sick—only about ten or fifteen minutes." Use "Mother's Friend" as our mothers and grandmothers did. Don't wait, start today, and meanwhile write to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA-75, Atlanta, Ga., for a free illustrated book containing information every expectant mother should have. "Mother's Friend" is sold by all drug stores.

ZR-3 TO FLY FROM GERMANY

Foreign-Made Dirigible to Accommodate 20 on Long Trip.

The ZR-3, German built sister ship to the navy airship ZR-1, is expected to leave Friedrichshafen early in November for her transatlantic voyage to her future home in Lakehurst, N. J.

A station ship will be placed in mid-ocean to direct the big craft and the weather bureau, shipping board and other government agencies are preparing to co-operate in furnishing the latest meteorological data.

The planned route is across southern Europe thence to the Azores, to the southern tip of Bermuda and north to destination. The route covers 4,500 nautical miles, or a distance nearly one-third greater than the "air line" across England, Newfoundland and Nova Scotia.

No Speed Record Sought.

The flight is to be made "without intermediate stop," but because of the distance, no speed record in expected time is predicted.

A comparison of the two ships shows the German dirigible to be about 20 feet shorter than her American consort, measuring 660 feet in length, but she has a capacity of 2,500,000 cubic feet against 2,100,000 cubic feet for the ZR-1. The latter is 79 feet in diameter as compared with 90.7 feet for the ZR-3, and 90 feet in height as against 101.6 feet.

The chief divergence in equipment is in the motive power, the American ship carrying six special Packard aerial engines capable of driving her 60 miles an hour for 50 hours. The ZR-3 has five Maybach engines of 400 horsepower each and is designed for a speed of 60 miles an hour. At her average "gait" the ZR-3 is expected to take 140 hours for the homeward trip.

Rivals Pullman Cars.

Since the German ship was built as a commercial craft, her accommodations vary considerably from those of the ZR-1 which was designed as a war auxiliary. Provision has been made for 20 passengers on long flights, or 30 on short voyages. The individual cabins are said to compare favorably with the finest railway sleepers.

On her initial trip the ZR-3 will be inflated with hydrogen gas, but helium will be used after she has been taken over by the United States government.

CALLS RUSSIA WORLD POWER

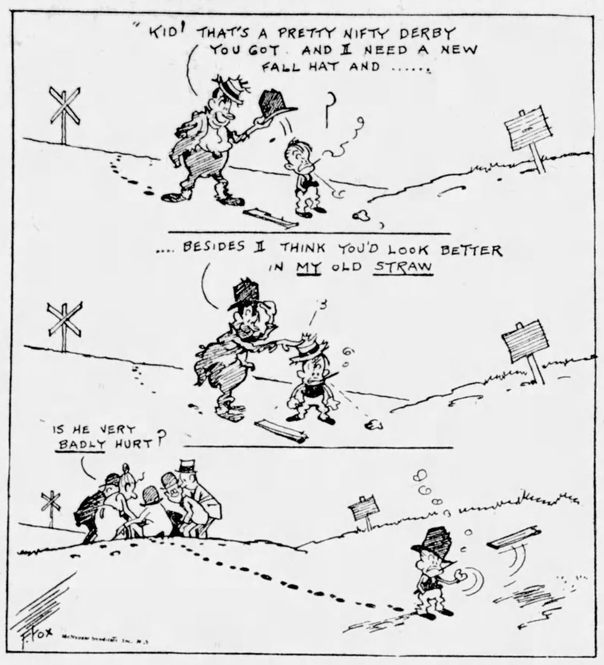
Methodist Bishop Asserts U. S. Must Reckon With Soviet.

The Russian Soviet government is unquestionably one of the strongest government in Europe at the present time, Bishop Edgar Blake of the Methodist Episcopal church, stated recently upon his arrival from Paris, where he had charge of the work of the church in southern Europe.

"We may not like the soviets," said Bishop Blake, who came to attend the semi-annual conference of bishops to be held in Brooklyn in November, "but there can be no permanent settlement of Europe and the world's affairs without Russia. We may not like the soviets, and we may abominate their principles and their practices, but we cannot ignore them. The sooner America and Europe recognize this perfectly obvious fact the better it will be for Russia and for the world."

Despite the fact that during the last nine years Russia has been through two revolutions, four civil wars, a foreign war and the worst famine in all history, the soviet government has lasted for nearly six years and is stronger today than ever, the bishop said.

Mickey (Himself) McGuire


"KID! THAT'S A PRETTY NIFTY DERBY YOU GOT. AND I NEED A NEW FALL HAT AND .....
.... BESIDES I THINK YOU'D LOOK BETTER IN MY OLD STRAW
IS HE VERY BADLY HURT?
FOX

Woman Finds South Sea Islands Land of Fat and Sloppy Maidens

The South Sea Islands have been ridiculously overrated says Mrs. Whitney Sperry, San Francisco society woman and globe trotter, who has returned from a 75,000-mile jaunt, including a tour of the Orient, the South Seas and the Antipodes.

Mrs. Sperry said she visited the South Sea Islands expecting to find a land of dreams and romance. "I found beautiful scenery ruined by fat, half-naked men and women," she continued. "There was every sort of mixture of race and drink. Prices were three times higher than they should have been. The place was full of half-dressed artists who have 'gone brown,' and everything I ate gave me indigestion. The food was responsible. The South Sea Islands have been ridiculously overrated."

Husbands Abound

In Java, Mrs. Sperry said, husbands may be plucked from the trees, bushes and the road side. These are not human wrecks or dodderling derelicts, but fine, handsome and charming men from Holland who go to Java to make their fortunes.

"The heat is so intense that most women refuse to live there," Mrs. Sperry went on to say, "so the only alternative these men have, if they wish to exchange single blessedness for harnessed cussedness, is to marry the native women. So you see what a golden opportunity there is for single white women.

"In Hongkong I met many American and English women stranded without a cent, whose real reason for going to China was to get married. Most of them were more than 30 years old and more or less unattractive. They had heard, incorrectly, that there were so many more English and American men than women in China. Once there they couldn't return. Java should have been their goal."

Mrs. Sperry entertains a bitter and hearty grudge against those writers who have painted glowing word pictures of the South Seas and the maidens thereof. She says: "I received the biggest disappointment of my life when I landed in the South Sea Islands. The scenery is beautiful, yes, but nothing startling. Java is more beautiful. And those beauteous maidens one hears of, they are fat, nearly all of them, and sloppy. Voluptuous, yes but oh, so broad! There are derelicts of every race and nation, gone to seed. Of course there is quite a colony of writers and artists, but even a large number of these have gone to seed. What struck me particularly was the number of white men, educated and cultured, many of them successful writers and painters, who have married the native women."

"Marriage Sort of Slavery, Clinging Vine Type Tiresome," Says Feminist

Chiefly because "marriage is a sort of slavery," Mrs. Oliver H. P. Belmont of New York, president of the National Woman's party, declared in Colorado Springs, Colo., that she would not recommend marriage for any girl.

"I would not say, in so many words, that marriage is a failure," she said, "but it seems to me that statistics speak for themselves."

"Most of the opposition to the equal rights movement comes from the women of the clinging vine type," Mrs. Belmont said. "Intelligent men are with us. Among the men our only opponents are the 'small town man' and the church organizations."

Mrs. Belmont was there to preside over the Western States conference of the National Woman's party and to attend the equal rights memorial pageant given in the Garden of the Gods.

"Too many girls these days have supported themselves before marriage and when they marry they feel that someone else is supporting them and they become discontented," she said.

"Marriage can be successful when people marry sensibly," she continued, "think what they are doing, and go into it with their eyes open. Marriage will be more successful when women are more intelligent. Men soon tire of the clinging vine type. They like the intelligent girl best."

Mrs. Belmont said she opposed smoking by women on economic grounds. "In this day of competition those who want to get ahead cannot afford to drug their brains," she said. "I don't think girls' smoking is a crime but I don't like to see it—especially to see a girl smoking with a man."

DRY CHARGES SUPPRESSION

Anti-Saloon League Aide Launches Attack on Newspapers.

William H. Anderson, state superintendent of the Anti-Saloon league, accuses New York newspapers of suppressing news that would give the public the whole truth concerning his impending trial for the alleged misuse of the league's funds. His charges were made in an address at the New Burgh district conference of the Methodist Episcopal church in Wawarsing, N. Y.

He declared but one morning newspaper published the "damningly explosive fact" that "the application of the dry enforcement representative of 5,000 Protestant churches through a Protestant attorney formerly governor of the state," for inspection of the grand jury minutes, was denied by the same judge who granted similar requests to six other defendants "whose names with those of their attorneys constitute a most significant non-Protestant roster."

Probably nowhere else in America, he declared, except in a few cities "in the grip of the same political machine and under the same wet politico-ecclesiastical control as Tammany exercises," could such "tacit support through silence" be obtained.

"It is an interesting fact," he continued," that it is in cities under this kind of control that there is such a criminal shortage of public school facilities. Perhaps this is the first step toward breaking down the public school system which objective is considered a religious duty by a certain type of un-American professedly religious politicians."

Poles to Recognize Russian Marriages

The Polish government has announced that it will consider in Poland all marriages performed by Soviet civil officers uniting Russian citizens, but Soviet marriages between Polish subjects originating from the former Russian part of Poland, where civil marriage did not exist, will not be considered valid.

Soviet marriages between Poles from the former Austrian and German parts of Poland where civil marriages existed, are valid and can be annulled only if a divorce is given by a Polish court.

TALK WITH MARS BY LIGHT, PLAN

Communication Possible, Noted British Scientist Believes.

"It is absurd to say communication with Mars is hopelessly impossible," says Dr. A. M. Low, noted English scientist and inventor.

"The method I consider most hopeful is light-signalling. There are several chemical means of producing a light screen of sufficient size which would last long enough to be noticed by Martians, if such exist. I rather think a suitable screen could be set out at high altitude by aeroplanes in order to eliminate as far as possible the effect of the air and clouds, which combine to make difficult any observation.

Life May Be Different.

"It is extremely likely there is life on Mars, but to assume that life there is similar to our own is ludicrous.

"Some years ago we thought animals and plants were the only things which lived. Now we know there is life in everything. I never have seen anything which was not alive.

"The rate of living is the crux of the matter. We human beings must seem like butterflies to a turtle, while it is conceivable that a creature which lived very, very slowly would think the rate of living of a stone quite fast.

"How are we to know Martians see by light? They might see by means of heat waves. You can take quite good photographs in a pitch dark room using heat only.

May Be Far Advanced.

"Just suppose were born with eyes having only slightly different lenses than normal. We should see that the air around us was full of life and that our bath water was a mass of horrible creatures. Quite a small difference in our physical make-up would revolutionize our world and our ideas of living.

"Martians might be so advanced as to exist simply on thought-forms. I am not inclined to believe the theories, however, that the Martians are incredibly advanced. If they were they would have found some means ere this of attempting communication themselves. Of course, they may have done so and given up in despair, but I rather think they would have continued trying and eventually have found some means of signalling even our limited intelligences could comprehend."

BANDIT RULE PLEASES MANY

Villa's Following Visit Obregon Soon After Pancho Is Shot Down.

When Francisco Villa fell at Parral a small kingdom in the state of Durango lost its ruler and nearly 6,000 potential soldiers were minus a chief.

The fact that the ex-bandit leader exercised feudal rights over an extent of mountains and plains as large as the state of Tlazcala, with a population of nearly 100,000, came to light when a commission representing the "colonists" he had settled around about Canutillo journeyed to the capital to ask President Obregon what the policy of the government would be in regard to the Villa holdings.

They were told that it would not be altered, and those of the former outlaw's followers who had devoted themselves to agriculture would not be molested.

When Villa first submitted himself to provisional President Adolfo de la Huerta in 1920 and received, for himself and his 50 followers, the hacienda of Canutillo, the government thought the Villa problem had been solved.

But when the pacified rebel's friends learned of the good luck of those who surrendered with him, hundreds of them addressed petitions to their former leader asking for lands in the district which he dominated. Villa complied, as did the government, and more ranches were bought and turned over to them for the formation of military-agricultural colonies.

JAPAN REBUFFS SOVIET RELIEF

Russian Aid Ship Is Sent Back Home With Propaganda.

A Vladivostok dispatch to Izvestia, official organ of the Soviet government, says the steamship Lenine, the first Russian relief vessel sent to the aid of the Japanese earthquake sufferers, was expelled from Yokohama harbor by the Japanese authorities, who also declined to permit any of the soviet relief workers to land. The Lenine, returning to Vladivostok, reported that she had been escorted to sea by warships. The Russian ship was saluted by American war craft at Yokohama, but the Japanese withheld any such recognition, says the despatch. Another Russian ship was forbidden to enter Kobe.

The correspondent declares the Japanese population is eagerly awaiting relief from Russia while their attitude toward the American relief is "unfriendly."

The Japanese consul at Vladivostok has been informed that the Tokio government while accepting Russian aid funds, is unable to permit the Russian aid commission to enter Japan.

The Workmen's Gazette, in explaining the exclusion of the Lenine, says the Tokio government was told from some source that the vessel carried 15 tons of Communistic literature.

The soviet government has appropriated 200,000 gold rubles to the aid fund.

It was a general custom among the Egyptians to purge themselves once a month for three successive days.

The Latest Markets

Bulls and bears chasing each other around the lot—so that figuratively describes the movement of prices of securities traded in on the New York stock exchange during last week.

Encouraged by the ease with which liquidation and price depression was brought out in the preceding week, operators for the decline throughout the week seemed to have the edge on the more "constructive" gentry. The average price of 20 industrial stocks closed approximately 1½ points below the previous week's close and the average price of 20 rails showed a trifling decline of .05 of one point, an average decline for the 40 most representative stocks of approximately three-fourths of one point. It would seem, therefore, that the honors were nearly even for the week, a situation improved over the previous six trading days in that the decline was much less severe.

Considerable buying at the lower levels discouraged further efforts of sellers to depress prices and late Friday afternoon there were signs in a few issues at least that someone was buying more heavily than in the last two weeks.

In its decided irregularity, the market once more reflected happenings in the world of trade and commerce. Unfavorable bits of information regarding failure of Fall revival of business to attain the expected proportions were thoroughly circulated. It appeared the oil industry was taking its last final plunge before taking the upward road. Drastic readjustment downward of crude oil prices, abolishment of prorating of runs, passing of dividends, new lows for oil securities in some cases, while one or two prominent issues stood out as towers of strength in the late trading Friday—all of these and numerous other gleanings from oil news leads to the belief the oil industry is turning the corner. Progress may be slow. Some ground may be lost of each gain, but there is reason to feel the blackest hour is passing and that before another six months passes, much favorable news will be heard from this great industry.

It is doubtful if as rocky a road lies ahead of any major industry as that the oil trade has traveled during the last six months. Several must traverse unpleasant routes it may be, but the individual readjustments should not prove as severe.

The chief reason for uneasiness in business circles during the last six months may be traced to two things, it appears—the expressions of periodic calamity howlers based on past experience, viz, depressions after booms and booms after depressions; and a seasonal slackening of business plus a tendency in some industries to follow the boom-depression cycle theory. As a few industries show signs of declining production, and with wages high, the faint-hearted executive becomes alarmed at advice he receives from his paid watchdogs of statistics. The bearishly inclined in the stock market takes note and find prices susceptible to their strategy—but thus far not so easily depressed as in the last bear market. Even as those who championed the side of higher stock prices earlier in the year found it impossible to boost averages of 40 industrial and railroad issues to the peak of 1919, so will operators for the decline find resistance too great to permit the low levels of 1921 to be reached in the present swing downward. Changed economic conditions make this view permissible.

All of the leading commodity markets during the week showed a more stable tone, cotton and grains in particuar. Money conditions were a shade easier than in the preceding week. Temporary accumulation of surplus funds in New York brought the call rate down from a high of 6 per cent the previous week to a low of 3½ per cent the past week. Time money was a bit easier at 5¼ @ 5½ per cent, more prime names in the commercial paper market were moving at 5¼ per cent than at 5½, the reverse of a week ago, shrinkage in loans to member banks by the federal reserve system was reported and predictions were heard of steady rates for the remainder of the year followed by lower rates the first half of next.

Briefly, the situation as regards the stock market during the next year appears: Low points of the last bear market will not be reached nor will the high points of the last bull market. For the long range, a matter of 10 years perhaps, the low levels of 1921 will be broken and it is hoped the high marks of 1921 will not. Who wants to see such inflation as was experienced at that time?

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.04@1.05. Corn, cash, 93@95c. Oats, cash, 45@46c. Barley, cash, 69c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 72½c. Clover seed, cash, $14.30; Oct., $15.10; Dec., $14.75. Alsike, cash, $10.50; Oct., $10.50; Dec., $10.70. Timothy, cash, old, $3.65; new, $3.85; Oct., $3.90.

Chicago — Wheat, Sept., $1.01; Dec., $1.03⅛; May, $1.08⅝. Corn, Sept., 86⅜c; Dec., 69⅛c; May, 69⅞c. Oats, Sept., 38½c; Dec., 40c; May, 42⅝c. Rye, Sept., 66c; Dec., 68⅜c; May, 72⅝c.

Produce

Butter — Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 53c; solid pack, 51c; nut margarine, 25@25½c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 28½@29c; Michigan, 28@29c; York state, 32c; Longhorn, 30@31c.

Eggs—Candled, 41c; selects, 47c.

Bacon — Fat, 12c; lean, 24c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 19c; 9 to 10 lbs., 18c; 11 to 12 lbs., 15c; 13 to 15 lbs., 13c. Hams—22½c. Lard, 14c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 19@21c; geese, 13@15c; turkeys, 30@35c; hens, 23@25c; light hens, 17@19c; Leghorn broilers, 21@22c; broilers, 24@26c; stags, 13@15c.

Hides—No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 3c; bull, 4c; green calf, No. 1, 11c; No. 2, 9½c; kip, 8c; No. 2 kip, 7½c; cured hides, No. 1, 8c; No. 2, 7c; horse hides, $3.00.

Cleveland—Butter—Extra, in tubs, 52@54c; extra firsts, 50½@52½c; firsts, 50@51c; standards, 52@54c; prints, 1c a pound higher; packing stock, 33@35c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern, extras, 39c; extra firsts, 37c; Ohio firsts, 35c; western firsts, 34c. Oleomargarine — Prices to retailers, nut, 20c; high grades, made of animal oils, 26@26½c; lower grades, 16@17c. Cheese—Old York state, 28@29c; brick, 29@30c; fancy Swiss, 42@44c; limburger, 28@30c. Poultry—Heavy fowls, 28@30c; light fowls, 23@24c; cocks, 16@17c; springers, 28@30c; lights, 23@24c; white ducks, 24@26c colored and lightweight ducks, 20@22c. Potatoes—New Jersey round whites, $3.25 @ 3.40 a 150-pound sack; Idaho Rurals, $2.75@3.00 per 110-pound sack; Early Ohio, $1.50@160 a hundredweight; Michigan, $2.80@3.00 per 150-pound sack. Sweet Potatoes — Virginia, $3.65@3.90 barrel; Maryland, $1.30 hamper; Jersey, $1.60 hamper.

Chicago—Butter lower; creamery extras, 44c; standards, 44c; extra firsts, 42½@43½c; firsts, 40½@41½c; seconds, 39½@40c. Eggs, unchanged; receipts 8,475 cases; firsts, 32½@33c; ordinary firsts, 25@26c. Potatoes weak; receipts, 129 cars; Wisconsin sacked round whites, U. S. No. 1, $1.20@1.35 cwt.; bulk, $1.15@1.30 cwt.; Minesota sacked round whites, U. S. No. 1, $1.15@1.25 cwt.; few, $1.30 cwt.; Minnesota and North Dakota sacked and bulk Red River Ohios partly graded, $1.00@1.15 cwt.; poorly graded, 90@95c cwt.; Idaho sacked rurals, U. S. No. 1, $1.75@1.80 cwt.; heated, $1.50@1.65 cwt. Poultry, alive, lower; fowls, 15@23c; springs, 21½c; roosters, 14c.

New York—Butter easy; receipts, 5,794; creamery higher than extras, 47@47½c; creamery extras (92 score), 46½c; creamery firsts (88 to 91 score), 43@45½c; packing stock, current make No. 2, 32½@33c. Eggs, irregular; receipts, 15,417. Cheese, firm; receipts, 195,615.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Cattle—Receipts, 700; slow, dull; choice dry fed yearlings, $9.25@10.25; fair to good, $7.75@8.75; choice handyweight butcher steers, $8.25@9.25; fair to good butcher steers, $7.50@8.25; choice heavy dry fed, $8.75@9.75; fair to good heavy and plain, $7.00@8.25; common and light butchers, $5.75@6.75; choice heifers, $6.75@7.75; fair to good heifers, $5.75@6.25; choice cows, $4.75@5.50; fair to good, $4.00@4.75; common cows, canners and cutters, $1.75@2.75; choice handyweight bulls, $5.25@6.25; choice heavy, $4.75@5.75; common and bolognas, $3.75@4.25. Calves—Receipts, 250; 50c lower; good to choice veal calves, $13.00@14.00; fair to good, $7.00@8.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 500; 25c lower; good to choice spring lambs, $13.50@14.00; fair to good, $10.50@12.50; good to choice sheep, $6.00@7.00; fair to good ewes, $5.00@6.00. Hogs—Receipts, 2,400; steady; yorkers, $9.40; mixed, $9.30; heavies, $8.80; pigs and lights, $8.20; roughs, $6.75; stags, $4.50.

Chicago—(U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Hogs — Receipts, 54,600; mostly 10c to 20c lower; quality common; bulk good and choice 180 to 250-pound averages, $8.70@8.85; practical top, $8.85; one load sorted 200-pound average, $8.90; desirable 260 to 325-pound butchers, $8.45@8.65; packing sows, $7.50@7.75. Cattle—Receipts, 38,000; comparatively little done; killing quality largely medium; run includes about 17,000 western grassers; prospects about steady on fed matured steers of value to sell at $11.00 upward and well finished yearlings, to $10.00 and better; $12.75 bid on choice matured steers; few early sales yearlings, $10.00@10.75; about steady with previous week's lower time; tendency 15c to 25c lower on most other grades of killing classes and stockers and feeders; several bidding 25c to 35c lower in instances for stockers and feeder steers; loads western steers to buyers, $7.00@7:50 to killers; fully 25c off; bulls sharing decline; light and medium weight kind off most; few heavy sausage bulls around $5.00; light cutters westerns, $3.65; others in better flesh, $4.25@4.40; outsiders paying upward to $13.50 for vealers; early trade largely 25c to 50c lower. Sheep—Receipts, 44,000; fat and feeding lambs around 25c to 50c lower; few early sales very good natives sold at $13.50; best held at $14; receipts include 110 doubles western feeders largely predominating; very good feeding lambs offered at $13.25; sheep weak; smooth 101-pound Montana wethers, $8.75; carrying percentage of breakers: good 118-pound western ewes, $6.50.

Indianapolis — Hogs — Receipts, 8,000; steady to 25c lower; heavies, $8.50@8.60; lights, $8.65@8.75; top, $8.80; pigs, $7.00@8.50. Cattle—Receipts, 1,200; good stock steady; others slow and lower; steers, $7.50@10.50; beef cows, $4.50@7.25; heifers, $6.50@9.50. Calves — Receipts, 450; higher; veals, $10.00@14.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 350; steady; sheep, $4.00@5.00; lambs, $8.00@12.50.

Pittsburgh — Cattle — Receipts, 2,600; lower; steers, $10.00@10.50; heifers, $6.75@7.50; cows, $5.50@6.50. Hogs—Receipts, 7,500; lower; heavies, $9.00@9.10; heavy yorkers, $9.40@9.50; light yorkers, $8.50@9.00; pigs, $7.75@8.25. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 3,500; steady; top sheep, $8.25; top lambs, $14.00. Calves—Receipts, 1,200; steady; top, $14.50.

East Buffalo—Cattle — Receipts, 3,150; good grades very active; common slow; shipping butchers, yearlings, 50@75c lower; good cows and bulls steady; common 25c lower; shipping steers, $9.50@11.40; butchers, $7.00@9.00; yearlings, $9.50@11.75;, heifers, $5.75@8.00; cows $3.50@6.50; canners and cutters, $1.75@3.50; bulls, $3.00@5.75; stockers and feeders, $5.00@6.50; fresh cows and springers, choice grades active, common, slow, $45.00@110.00. Calves — Receipts, 2,000; active and steady, $4.00@15.00. Hogs—Receipts, 17,600; active; heavy and pigs steady; others, 10@15c lower; heavy, $9.25@9.40; mixed and yorkers, $9.40@9.50; light yorkers, $8.50@9.40; pigs, $8.50; roughs, $6.75@7.00; stags, $4.00@5.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 11,000; active; lambs, 90c lower; yearlings, 50c lower; lambs, $7.00@15.80; yearlings, $8.00@11.00; wethers, $8.00@8.50; ewes, $2.00@7.00; mixed sheep, $7.50@8.00.

Farley Heads Fleet Company

The election of Edward P. Farley, chairman of the shipping board, to be president of the Emergency Fleet corporation was announced last week with the statement that the action involved no change in the status of the two vice presidents, Joseph E. Sheedy and W. B. Keen, in charge of the operating and traffic departments, respectively.

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HELP WANTED.

U. S. GOVERNMENT wants railway mail clerks; commence $133 month. Steady positions. Travel, see the country. List positions free. Write immediately. Franklin Institute, Dept. C46, Rochester, N. Y.

AGENTS.

AGENTS—Make a dollar an hour. Bell Mendets, a patent patch for instantly mending leaks in all utensils. Sample package free. Collette Mfg. Co., Dept. 710-C, Amsterdam, N. Y.

PATENTS

Patents—Booklet free. Highest references; best results; promptness assured. Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 624 F st., Washington, D. C.

POEMS, MANUSCRIPTS WANTED.

WRITERS—ATTENTION! Stories, poems, plays, etc., are wanted for publication. Good ideas bring big money. Submit manuscripts or write Literary Bureau, 114 Hannibal, Mo.

TOBACCO

NATURAL LEAF TOBACCO, Chewing, 5 lbs., $1.75; 10 lbs., $3; Smoking, 5 lbs., $1.25; 10 lbs., $2. Pay when received; pipe and recipe free. FARMERS' TOBACCO UNION, PADUCAH, KY. B-30.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE

74 Acres With 15 Cattle, Horse, Tools, Crops; Only $2100

High class section convenient big city markets; near village and depot; dark loamy fields, brook-watered pasture, woodland; about 50,000 ft. timber, 200 cords hardwood; sugar and apple orchards; pears, cherries, peaches; comfortable cottage, poultry houses, basement barn. Owner called away; $2,100 gets it; horse, 13 cows, and heifers, bulls, hogs, poultry, 25 bu. potatoes, 3 bu. beans, vegetables, oats, hay, 1½ cds. stovewood, full implements, tools included if taken soon. Details page 14 New Illustrated Catalog Bargains many states. Copy free. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 150-S Nassau St., N. Y. City.

GLOBE TROTTERS WANTED IN ITALY

Tourists Greet Source of Revenue and Rome Is Eager for More.

The Italian tourist trade has resumed its pre-war status. Before the war the tourists flocking into Italy from all parts of Europe added 500,000,000 lire, or $100,000,000 at the exchange rate of those days, to the wealth of Italy.

In 1922 tourists from all over the world brought 2,000,000,000 lire to Italy which, calculated at the present rate of exchange, would give about the same sum, $100,000,000.

Met Adverse Balance.

Coupled with remittances received from Italian emigrants, mainly in America, this tourist revenue used to be sufficient to meet Italy's adverse trade balance.

The emigrant remittances, especially during the present year, show a considerable falling off, probably owing to the restricted immigration system now in force in the United States.

In 1922, however, the emigrant remittances equaled the pre-war figure, which was about the same as that of the tourist expenditures.

Other Points of Interest.

The slump in revenue from the emigrant source has stirred the various commercial organizations to look for the missing income in an extension of the tourist business. At present tourists go over the beaten paths outlined by the travel companies, but that is not all of Italy, say the Italian promoters.

While they point to Rome, Naples, Sicily, Florence, Venice and the Italian Alps as being very worthy of tourist patronage, they insist that regions of the Abruzzi, the Puglie and Romagna are also to be considered as possessing great tourist attractions.

At one time many of the theaters in America were painted white. The idea was conceived by Haverly, the celebrated minstrel manager, who thought that white was a lucky color.

Over the Tea Table

By Ruby Reynolds

THE year Dorothy was nineteen she went abroad with her widowed Aunt, who was wealthy and childless, and the girl had a wonderful time. Paris was their headquarters, but at last her Aunt was called home on business and they sailed for New York on one of the big ocean liners. On board the ship she met Paul Dunham, a young civil engineer, returning home after two years in charge of repairs in the devastated regions of France. There were wonderful evenings for these two young people, and when the Bartholdi Statue of Liberty came in view and the skyline of New York appeared, they had plighted their troth and her Aunt had given her reluctant consent. There was a simple wedding and the happy pair were busy getting settled in a pretty bungalow in one of the best suburbs, where Dorothy's nearest neighbor proved to be one of her former schoolmates. Every afternoon the happy young wives visited and planned, and all was rose colored until Paul had a severe attack of Grippe which left him with a bad cough, thin blood, face pale and he was thin and weak. He could not sleep, was nervous and coughed a great deal so that he was unfit for business. He consulted different physicians, took all sorts of remedies recommended by sympathetic friends, and it was a discouraged young wife that sat on one side of wicker table while her friend listened to her tale of woe. "I was telling mother about your husband's cough," her friend said, "and she advises him to take a splendid blood alterative and tonic, called Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cured her cough when all other remedies failed."

Dorothy motored to the nearest drug store with renewed hope, secured two bottles of the famous herbal medicine, and before Paul had finished the second bottle his cough had disappeared, his strength and appetite were restored, and the result of his renewed vitality was a new contract for engineering work which greatly increased his salary, and Dorothy says they have Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to thank for everything.

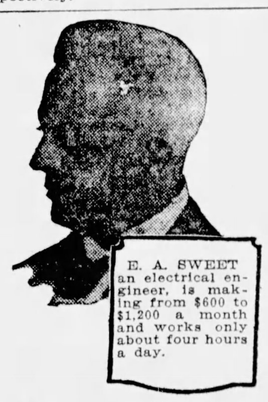
Many others have had a similar experience:

Atlanta, Ga.—"I became acquainted with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery some years ago. I had contracted malaria and the 'Discovery' cured me, and then kept me in good health.

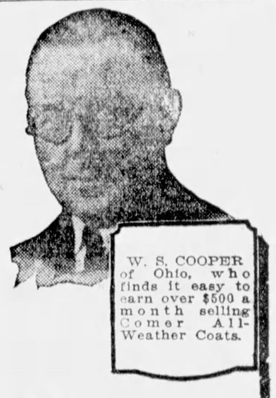
"My husband had the 'flu' and it left him weak and scarcely able to be around. He took the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and it helped him wonderfully. We find it is a great tonic for the blood."—Mrs. J. D. Thompson, 209 Dalvigny St.

Sold by all druggists in tablet or liquid form; or send 10c for trial sample to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y. —Advertisement

J. R. HEAD of Kansas, who lives in a small town of 631 people. He has made as high as $69.50 in one day selling Comer All-Weather Coats.



E. A. SWEET an electrical engineer, is making from $600 to $1,200 a month and works only about four hours a day.



W. S. COOPER of Ohio, who finds it easy to earn over $500 a month selling Comer All-Weather Coats.

Will You Give Me a Chance to Pay You $100 a Week?

I want to make an offer whereby you can earn from $100 to $1,000 a month, cash. You can be your own boss. You can work just as many hours a day as you please. You can start when you want to and quit when you want to. You don't need experience and you get you money in cash every day when you earn it.

These Are Facts

Does that sound too good to be true? If it does, then let me tell you what J. R. Head did in a small town in Kansas. Head lives in a town of 631 people. He was sick, broke, out of a job. He accepted my offer. I gave him the same chance I am now offering you. At this new work he has made as high as $69.50 for one day's work. If that isn't enough, then let me tell you about E. A. Sweet of Michigan. He was an electrical engineer and didn't know anything about selling. In the first month's spare time he earned $243. Inside of six months he was making between $600 and $1,200 a month.

Important Notice

The Comer Manufacturing Company is the largest business of its kind in the world. Any man who becomes a representative is assured of fair, square, honest treatment and will have reason to be proud of his connection with the company.

BUICK Touring Car Given to You

In addition to your big earnings we offer you a Buick Touring Car without a cent of cost, that you can use to help you in developing this great business. Mail the coupon NOW

W. J. McCrary is another man I want to tell you about. His regular job paid him $2.00 a day, but this wonderful new work has enabled him to make $9,000 a year.

Yes, and right this very minute you are being offered the same proposition that has made these men so successful. Do you want it? Do you want to earn $40.00 a day?

A Clean, High-grade Dignified Business

Have you ever heard of Comer All-Weather Coats? They are advertised in all the leading magazines. Think of a single coat that can be worn all year round. A good-looking, stylish coat that's good for Summer or Winter—that keeps out wind, rain or snow, a coat that everybody should have, made of fine materials for men, women and children and sells for less than the price of an ordinary coat.

Now, Comer Coats are not sold in stores. All our orders come through our own representatives. Within the next few months we will pay representatives more than three hundred thousand dollars for sending us orders. And now I am offering you the chance to become our representative in your territory and get your share of that money. All you do is to take orders. We do the rest. We deliver. We collect and you get the money the same day you take the order.

You can see how simple it is. We furnish you with a complete outfit and tell you how to get the business in your territory. We help you to get started. If you only send us three average orders a day, which you can get in an hour or so in the evening, you will make $100 a week.

Maybe You Are Worth $1,000 a Month

Well, here is your chance to find out, for this is the same proposition that enabled George Garon to make a clear profit of $40.00 in his first day's work—the same proposition that gave R. W. Krieger $20.00 net profit in a half hour. It is the same opportunity that gave A. B. Spencer $625 cash for one month's spare time.

I need 500 men and women, and I need them right away. If you mail the coupon at the bottom of this ad I will show you the easiest, quickest, simplest plan for making money that you ever heard of. I will send you a complete outfit. I will send you a beautiful style book and samples of cloth. I will tell you where to go, what to say, and how to succeed. Inside of thirty days you can have hundreds of dollars in cash. All you need do today is write your name down below, cut out the coupon and mail it to me at once. You take no risk, you invest no money, and this may be the one outstanding opportunity of your life to earn more money than you ever thought possible.

Find Out NOW!

Remember, it doesn't cost you a penny. You don't agree to anything, and you will have a chance without waiting—without delay and without investment—to go right out and make big money. Do it. Don't wait. Mail the coupon now.

C. E. COMER

Dept. SBN-212 Dayton, Ohio

Mail This Special Coupon Now

THE COMER MFG. CO.
Dept. SBN-212, Dayton, Ohio
Please send me, without expense or obligation, your special proposition together with complete outfit and instructions so I can begin at once to earn money, and get a Buick Touring Car.

Name .....
Address .....
(Print or write plainly)

BERLIN POLICE SQUADS SEIZE FOREIGN MONEY

Foreigners and Germans Receive Identical Treatment From Investigators Who Raid Hotels.

Confiscation of foreign currency in Berlin has begun in earnest. Eight hotel cafes recently were raided by squads of police with rifles in hand. They seized all foreign money the patrons carried, foreigners as well as Germans.

The raid was directed against the exchange speculators, but the large hotels in the heart of Berlin were included, where not all the patrons were of that class. The police descended unexpectedly, when the cafes were most crowded, formed a cordon about the exists and proceeded to search everyone inside. Receipts were given for the money seized, and the victims told it would be kept for them safely at police headquarters. No exceptions were made, save when one could prove that he was just passing through Berlin and needed the money for immediate travel. In such cases Germans, as well as foreigners, were permitted to keep their money.

The appearance of the Schutzpolizei in Friedrichstrasse and Unter-den-Linden added to the general panic of the day with the dollar, the basis of every individual's economic life, bobbing up and down in 100 per cent movements.

Foreigners showed passports stamped by the police and protested in vain. Unless their papers showed they had just arrived or were just leaving they were obliged to give up all foreign currency in their wallets or concealed about their person. Two Japanese were among those searched and relieved of their dollars.

Speculators who had reaped a profit with the dollar's vacillations were hard hit, except those who had taken the precaution to put their dividends in a place of safety. They had warning when the new regulations were published some days ago, but the foreigners thought they would be safe.

Profits in dollar speculation were enormous. The dollar opened at 220,00,000 marks and closed at 160,000,000 marks, but it was very lively between times.

FRENCH HOARD AMERICAN COIN FOR INCREASE

Millions Being Held Until Drop in Franc Assures Owners Large Profits.

All over France men and women for years have been harding American currency. It became available in large quantities with the coming of American soldiers during the war and the French were quick to see its value. Today people are wondering how many dollars are concealed in the "woolen socks" of the republic.

Estimates run from $1,000,000 to $5,000,000. Recently a Frenchman living in Chaumont, who kept a candy store during the war, disclosed to a friend a strong-box containing more than $12,500 in American bills, which he said he would sell when the franc reached 20 for $1. "There are a good many men in this town alone who have more than I," he said.

The amount of American currency left in France by American soldiers and officers probably never will be known but many believe if a thorough canvas of Brest, Saint Nazaire, Bordeaux, Le Mans, Tours, Chaumont, Aix-les-Bains, Vichy, Dinard and the surrounding localities were made the total would be nearly $5,000,000.

Tax Board Winds 1,500 Time Pieces

The county board of tax equalizers in Jackson, Miss., noticed that not one of the 1,500 male citizens of the town of Crystal Springs had listed a watch as personal property subject to taxation. Thursday they recorded every man in the place as owner of a time piece and taxed him accordingly. So far not one of the 1,500 has protested against the assessment.

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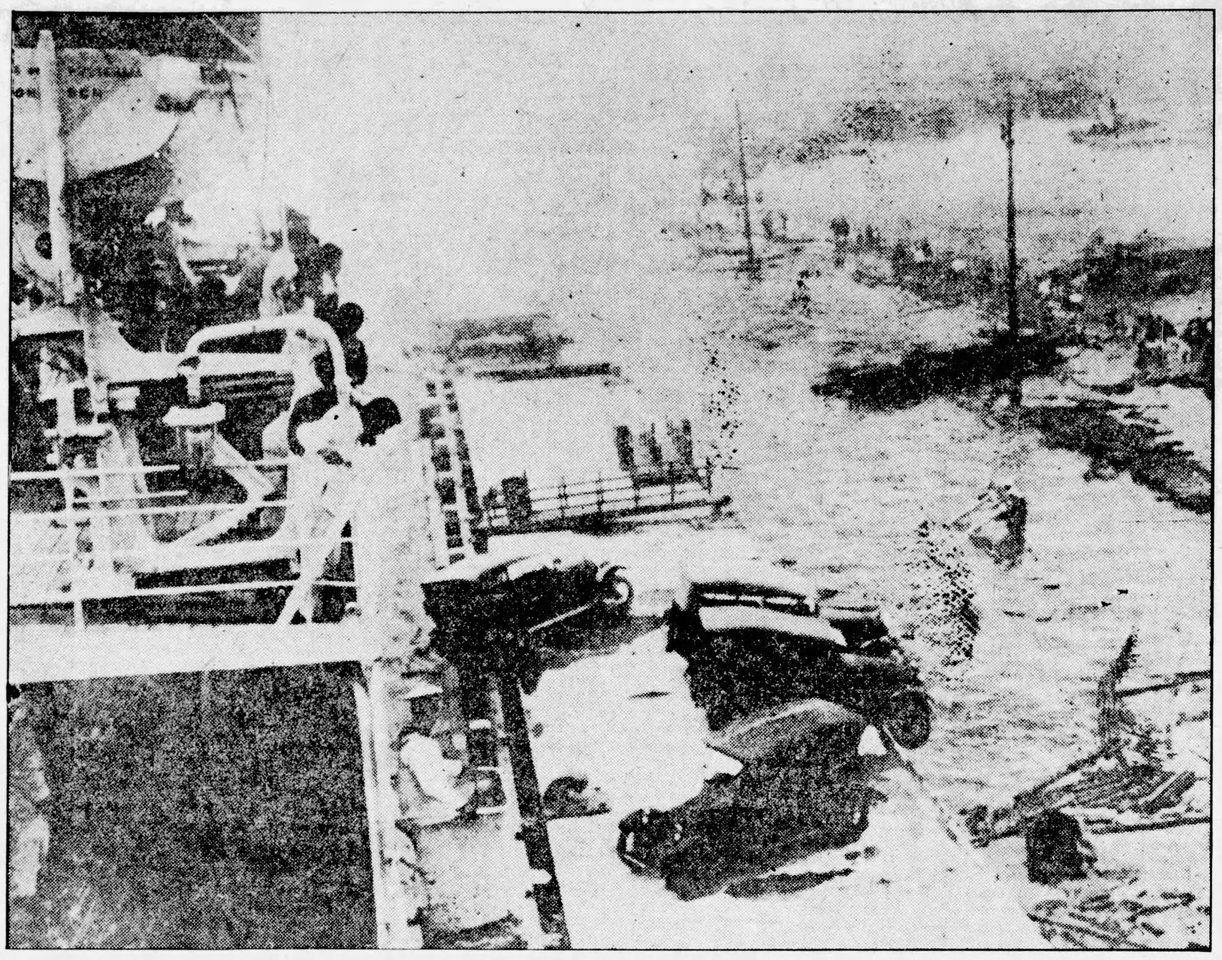
The Most Successful Treatment of the Century for CATARRH

Tablets or Liquid

Sold Everywhere

When Earthquake Shook Yokohama



—Copyright P. & A. Photo.

THIS picture was taken from the deck of S. S. Empress of Australia and shows automobiles thrown upon the quay at Yokohama by the Japanese earthquake.

EDWARDS NAMED TO LEAD MOISTS

Hands of Democrats Turn Wheels Promoting Probe, It Is Charged.

Senator Edwards of New Jersey practically has been selected to lead one phase of a fight to be made in congress in an effort to discredit prohibition enforcement. The object of this fight will be political advantage in the North Atlantic states. The intended method is a senatorial investigation of the prohibition unit.

Another phase of the attack will be an effort to prevent a higher appropriation for enforcement. This will be handled by Representative James A. Gallivan of Massachusetts. It will be started before the reconvening of congress; when representatives of the enforcement unit seek to justify expenditures.

Ammunition for Edwards' use is being prepared by able lawyers. It will consist of an array of statements about bribery and attempted bribery in connection with prohibition enforcement. Some of the statements will be taken from the recently published serial of which Roy A. Haynes, national prohibition commissioner, is ostensible author. Other statements are those sworn to by liquor dealers, who say they were "shaken down" by men who represented themselves as agents of the department of justice.

Democratic politicians behind the plan do not expect to get such results that they will be justified in seeking a modification plank in the platform next year. They will be well satisfied if Edwards can make such a showing that they can assure "moist" supporters that they did the best they could. They will be well pleased if anything discreditable can be intimated.

Edwards was selected tentatively after consideration of Dr. Copeland of New York, because the Jerseyman is expected to be more enthusiastic and to show more political sagacity. Backers of the plan have no doubt Edwards will thoroughly enjoy the work.

Forest Fire Fighting of Boy, 11, Is Praised

Charlie Williams, 11, of Gray's Siding, Colo., has been written a personal letter of thanks by Secretary Wallace of the department of agriculture for his service to the government in detecting a fire in the Cochetppa forest and getting the aid of a railway section crew in putting it out. Supervisor Agee of the forest service told the department in a letter that the boy was as thoroughly a fire fighter as he had ever met outside the service.

Rome Celebrates Birthday

The anniversary of the establishment of Rome as the capital of Italy was celebrated Sept. 20 with unusual solemnity and enthusiasm, for it was the first recurrence of the date since the advent of the Fascisti regime. The city was decorated and the historic bells in the capitol were tolled.

WEEK IN BASEBALL

The New York Giants advanced during last week to a position where fifty-fifty ball will give them a good edge on first place in the National league and assure their playing the world's series with the New York Yankees. They won all of the six games played. The Cincinnati Reds, their only rivals, won six and lost one, and also won Sunday's game from Brooklyn. The Pirates are out of the running, for if they won every remaining game their tally would stand 92 won and 62 lost, while if the Giants lost all remaining games they would have won 92 and lost 61, one game with St. Louis having been cancelled.

In the American league the Yankees and the Indians kept their distance, each willing three and losing two, Cleveland splitting a double-header with Washington Sunday. Detroit made the greatest number of runs during the week, with a total score of 71, and a hit score of 120.

Babe Ruth of the New York Americans and Cy Williams of the Philadelphia Nationals, each with 37 home runs for the season, went through the week without clouting a four-base hit. Kenneth Williams of the St. Louis Browns was in third position in the two major leagues, with 28 home runs, and Fournier of Brooklyn was fourth was 21.

Bergdoll, Surly Slacker, Sops Up Beer as He Hides From His Foes

Down where the Wurzburger flows there are two distinguished American boys in captivity. Each is heroic or notorious, depending upon the point of view. Each is being guarded carefully that no harm might come to him. Each is serenely content with what he has done in a case that may involve diplomatic representations between America and Germany and affect nationalistic feeling between the two countries.

Grover Cleveland Bergdoll, whose name has come to symbolize the term "slacker" in the United States, is a hero in the little peasant town of Eberbach because he refused to bear arms against Germany. He sits in the drinking hall of his uncle's hotel with a gunman at his side and does not dare to venture out into the world.

Lieutenant Hoover Griffis of Hamilton, O., who represents the idealistic type of American youth that answered the call of war and gladly served under close confinement in Wurzburg in the little stone prison behind the massive courthouse building. He is an adventurous hero to many of his countrymen because he tried to kidnap and bring Bergdoll to justice and he is respected by his jailers.

Present Strong Contrast.

These two men present a remarkably striking contrast. Bergdoll counts his friends and admirers among the peasantry of Eberbach, and his enemies are legion. Griffis' friends are legion, and he doesn't count his enemies. Bergdoll is surly, vindictive and defiant like a cornered badger. Griffis is dignified, proud, at peace with himself. Bergdoll slumps over his stein of beer and discusses his case with flat-mouthed drawls and vulgar expressions. Griffis draws himself up before those who come to him and looks them in the eye with complete self-possession.

The same feelings that inspired these two American boys in 1917 inspire them now. Bergdoll is the slacker still; Griffis the volunteer ready for anything that is right under the code that was taught him.

Griffis is liable to 20 years in prison. Bergdoll is liable to worse than that if he relaxes his guard. A German police official said that he wouldn't give a snap of his fingers for Bergdoll's life. It is confidently expected by Germany in the neighborhood that there will be a sequel to this attempt to get Bergdoll. The Germans in Eberbach, on the other hand, boast that "the next fellow who tries to get Bergdoll will not leave this town alive."

Bergdoll had the chance of his career to vindicate himself after he escaped from the attack. Had he acted generously toward his assailants, accepted their patriotic motive although he couldn't understand it, and tried less to make things hot for them, he could have won a more enduring sympathy even among the Germans and perhaps re-established himself at home. He was advised to do this, but he scorned such an idea.

Griffis Sportsmanlike.

Griffis, on the other hand, has taken a sporting attitude of the whole affair, and only laments the fact that too much seriousness has been attached to it by the Germans. While Bergdoll abuses and blasphemes, Griffis jokes. German officials who have interviewed both men unhesitatingly declare that Griffis is the more impressive and likable personality. Bergdoll's presence and speech do not inspire feelings of admiration. Squat, sloven and uncouth in manner, he is not liked for himself.

Griffis is the soldier type that Germans respect. He is of medium height and lithely built, and has a military bearing. His eyes flash and he smiles readily, which makes his face at once frank and handsome. He is in all respects, even in his audacity, what Europeans regard as the "typical American."

Admits Kidnaping Attempt.

Griffis is reticent naturally when talking with Germans but he quite openly admits that he had a share in the attempted kidnaping and he has intimated that when he comes to trial he will clear up everything so far as he is concerned. He wants to make clear that he was prompted by patriotic motives to bring Bergdoll to justice. He told one German that during the war he met many heroic German soldiers and admired and respected them for doing their duty as they saw it, "so why cannot Germans now regard me in something of the same spirit."

If Griffis has any remorse or regrets he hasn't shown them to his jailers. And his bearing has made an impression that will make itself felt at his trial.

Bergdoll still is lionized in Eberbach, where he spends his money freely and attracts a certain amount of patronage to his uncle's wineshop. But his position is rather pitiful. He is destined either to give himself up or live constantly on the defensive. Also he must live where he will not come in contact with his countrymen. It is not a pleasant outlook, with his supply of ready cash rapidly dwindling.

To Be Tried Next Month.

The case of Griffis and his associates probably will not be brought to trial until October, and this delay is regarded to be to their advtange. The charge of attempted murder probably will be dropped, and in that case the men will be tried by a bench of five judges from whom they can reasonably expect a less biased judgment than from a jury.

The original sympathy for Bergdoll here arose from the fact that he was more of a martyr than the escaped prisoner. But the attempted kidnaping has brought explanations, and Bergdoll's case is now better understood.

Ninety per cent of the paper used in printing is made of wood.

LEGION'S AERIAL PLAN APPROVED

Disarmament Conference Favored by Officials of Nation.

Of a total of 541 replies received, 472 approved the proposal of the American Legion for an international air disarmament conference, said an announcement made at Legion national headquarters recently.

The replies came from senators, congressmen, governors, editors, college presidents and other prominent citizens. Thirty disapproved the proposal for the conference, 16 were undecided and 23 gave qualified approval. Those favoring the proposal included 22 senators, 93 representatives, 15 governors, 216 newspaper editors, 44 college presidents and 82 other prominent citizens.

Organized World war veterans of England, France, Belgium, and Rumania will bring pressure upon their governments to support the air disarmament conference, said word brought back to Legion headquarters by the delegation of legionaires which attended the international conference of the Interallied Veterans Federation of Brussels. The Legion, it was said, considers this decision an unusual victory for the campaign, since the organization has charged that France has led all nations of Europe in the race for supremacy of the air and that England is her nearest competitor.

The Legion announced also that it had received recently communications from William Jennings Bryan and Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, expressing approval of the Legion's campaign for air disarmament.

IRISH ROOKIES OF 12 MONTHS AGO NOW A WELL TRAINED ARMY

Not the least achievement of the Free States during the last year has been the task of raising, shipping and disciplining the national army. It was literally born and reared on the battlefield. The lineal successor of the Irish volunteers and the Irish Republican army, it is only since this midsummer that it has known anything about peace-time existence.

It was only in June of last year that raw levies took the field, ill-equipped, undisciplined and badly officered; and in the fighting around Limerick only 13 months ago one occasionaly saw a newly arrived recruit out on field service in a jockey cap, sports trousers and any old kind of a jacket.

While General Collins first and General Mulcahy afterwards were trying to recruit and drill an army, De Valera's cohorts were out destroying communications, murdering inhabitants in cold blood, isolating whole districts, burning dwelling houses, commandeering property of every description and creating in general a reign of terror. Thus, when it should have been wearing swaddling clothes, the Free State government and the army which it created were confronted from the outset with the problem of rescuing the land from chaos.

Great Change Wrought.

Gradually the military forces have been whipped into shape. Six months ago American newspapers printed articles on the situation in the Free State written during the darkest period of its existence. The writer, who at that time stressed the need of discipline in the army, has just seen a Bothar Buadha (victory march) in Dublin. Three thousand troops of the national army—foot, horse and artillery—with eight generals riding at their head, took part in this parade, which was in honor of the first anniversary of Michael Collins' death. It was an imposing military spectacle and it is a pleasure to record that battalion after battalion of smartly uniformed troops marched by, trained to the last ounce, executing complicated maneuvers with clock-like precision.

That is what General Mulcahy, minister for defense, who just retired as commander-in-chief, had done with the raw recruits one saw fighting in the southern area 12 months before. General Mulcahy succeeded Collins as commander-in-chief, and the Labor party in Dail Eireann and innumerable other critics have been shouting themselves hoarse about "militarism," coupling their cries with a demand that Mulcahy relinquish either his cabinet post or the command of the army.

Fortunately for the army and for the Free State, General Mulcahy continued in the dual role until peace was established. In future there will be no commander-in-chief in the sense of that position in the past. The head of the army will be Major General Sean McMahon, the present chief of staff, who will continue in that capacity.

Strength of Army 45,000.

The highest strength of the army has probably been about 45,000 men. The department of the chief of staff is subdivided into nine branches, each of which is in charge of a general staff officer. The heads of the various branches, under the presidency of the chief of staff, form the general staff. This body has advisory and executive functions, not unlike the American general staff and exercises general responsibility in the scheme of organization and training of the army.

The enlisted strength at the present time is about 42,000, the men enlisting for four years' service—two with the colors and two in the reserves. The work of demobilization is now in progress and will continue, as the situation throughout the country warrants, until the strength is down to 30,000, the figure placed as a maximum in the Free State treaty. The numerical strength of the peace-time army will not be determined in haste. It must be made dependent upon the release of some 12,000 irregular prisoners and the disposition which those men and women manifest subsequently toward the government they set out to destroy.

The last of the British forces departed from the Free State on Dec. 17, 1922, England, after seven centuries, had learned that Ireland could not be ruled by a mechanical statecraft.

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DRY SEIZURES TOTAL MILLIONS

U. S. Agents Nab 108,738 Gallons of Spirits in One Year.

Property valued at almost $4,000,000 was seized during the last fiscal year by the general agents' force of the prohibition bureau, in addition to 108,738 gallons of spirits.

The report of the agents' activities submitted to Prohibition Commissioner Haynes listed among the confiscated property 859 automobiles, 57 motor boats and launches, 29 horses and mules and 15 wagons, buggies and sleighs.

Denatured alcohol and rubbing compounds comprised a good portion of the seized spirits, the report showed, while whisky, gin, brandy, wine and other intoxicants comprised the remainder.

Taxes and penalties recommended for assessment amounted to $24,177,889.40. There were 16,971 cases reported and 10,332 persons were recommended for prosecution. The report did not include activities of agents operating under state directors.

EXPERTS SAVE 'GAS,' LOSE LIVES

Federal Employes Find Gasoline Saving Method After Experiments.

The four bureau of standards experts who lost their lives in a laboratory explosion last week and five others who were injured, had just completed experiments which are expected to save 500,000,000 gallons of gasoline a year.

In their study of evaporation, bureau officials said, the laboratory force had discovered methods for preventing huge waste from this cause and had prepared full charts of great economic value. The experiments had been proceeding for several months, it was said, and had reached the stage of a final report on the findings.

Another task recently undertaken by the victims of the explosion, which was the most serious in the history of the bureau, was the testing of the engines of the navy airship ZR-1. In a specially constructed chamber the motors of the craft were put through a series of experiments from which data was developed for naval engineers as to the amount and grade fuel needed at every foot of altitude up to six miles, with required carburetor adjustments at the varying heights. The air within the laboratory during the experiments was controlled in such a way as to simulate low and high altitudes, while the motors were kept running.

J. L. Lauer of New Salem, O., who was killed instantly in the explosion, together with Urban J. Cook of Cincinnati and Stephen M. Lee of New London, Conn., who died later, had been in active research work for some time. James E. Kendig of Salunga, Pa., died the next day. The five injured men also had contributed important services to the bureau.

Secretary Hoover has ordered an investigation of the accident, which officials believe was caused by an accumulation of gas set off in some manner by a spark. The exact cause was expected to remain in doubt, however, until the injured have recovered sufficiently to explain.

Young Girls Clear Away Pimples With Cuticura

Gently smear the pimples with Cuticura Ointment on the end of the finger. Wash off the Cuticura Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing for some minutes. This treatment is best on rising and retiring.

Samples Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 33G, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

Berlin Motorists Ignore Auto Tax

The majority of automobile driven in Berlin are outlaw cars. Of the 17,000 owners notified three weeks ago of the emergency Ruhr tax on cars only 800 paid up on time. Now all the owners are in default of the compulsory contribution and they have been notified they are subject to arrest if they take their machines out of the garage. Like other tax dodgers, however, they are merrily defying the emergency edicts. There was not the slightest indication that traffic had been diminished by the order.

Automobile manufacturers, while preparing for a big exhibition here at the end of the month, complain that their salesmen are finding it hard to convince prospective customers that the tax is not likely to be repealed. A recent canvass of agencies revealed that prices are higher than those for cars of similar quality in the United States, yet virtually every agency is sold out five or six months in advance.

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Vigorous Old Age

WHY separate youth and old age with a deep and ever-widening abyss?

The bloom of youth and the hardy, ruddy glow of Old Age—sixteen and sixty—should be separated only by the span of years and not by varying differences of physical wholesomeness.

Vigorous old age is within the grasp of all. S. S. S. brings that hale and hearty feeling back with a rush. Rich red blood is the greatest enemy of weakening, health undermining Old Age. S. S. S. builds Red Blood Cells. Rich, red blood coursing through your veins sweeps away impurities that retard the proper functioning of your system. Old Age—once a dreaded agony becomes a vigorous, enjoyable, care free time of life.

S. S. S. is made of carefully selected herbs and barks—scientifically prepared and proportioned. Welcome Old Age when it comes. Be ready to withstand the attacks of diseases that follow in its wake. Meet Old Age with a hearty handshake. A handshake that speaks of well being—of a vigorous, clear thinking, red blooded constitution. S. S. S. is your best friend when Old Age is seen rounding the corner. Get a bottle and drive care and worry away. All leading drug stores carry it. The large size is the more economical.

S.S.S. Makes You Feel Like Yourself Again

DROPSY TREATED ONE WEEK FREE

short breathing relieved in 24 to 36 hours. Swelling reduced in 15 to 20 days. Wonderful Discovery. Write for free trial treatment. COLLUM DROPSY REMEDY CO., Dept. 85, ATLANTA, GA.

End Stomach Trouble

Immediate Relief or No Pay

Banish stomach trouble, belching, gas pains around heart, terrible sick headaches and bloated stomach. John's Stomach Tablets have relieved thousands. They will relieve you. In John's Stomach Tablets I give you the benefit of more than 40 years experience compounding medicines. Full treatment sent on approval—costs $1 if it makes good my claims—nothing if it fails. Contains no harmful drugs. Send name and address—no money. Write today. I take the risk—you none.

I take all the Risk You None

John Morrow, Druggist, 13 Forest Ave., Springfield, O. Have Practised Pharmacy for More Than 40 Years.

Millions Know Pyramid for Piles

Send for Free Trial and Let Pyramid Pile Suppositories Relieve You, Ease the Pain and Strain and Bring Comfort.

It is more than likely that some of your neighbors have used Pyramid Pile Suppositories. This wonderful method of relieving the torture of itching, bleeding or protruding piles or hemorrhoids has been used by millions and is the national treatment. And it is a comfort to know you can call or send to the nearest drugr store and get a 60 cent box anywhere in the U. S. or Canada. Take no substitute. A single box is often sufficient.

You can have a free trial package by filling out the coupon below.

FREE SAMPLE COUPON

PYRAMID DRUG COMPANY,
630 Pyramid Bldg., Marshall, Mich.
Kindly send me a Free sample of Pyramid Pile Suppositories, in plain wrapper.

Name .....
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SAVE MONEY

The Toledo Weekly Blade
Hearth & Home
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Gentlewoman,
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ALL ONLY $1.00 EACH 1 YEAR

THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE
Toledo, Ohio

Enclosed find $.....for which send me the combination marked with an X.

Name .....

R. F. D.....Postoffice .....

ABOLITION OF WAR IS LEGACY W. G. HARDING LEFT TO WORLD

BY WALTER WELLMAN

In the opinion of the late President Harding the supreme question now confronting the world is this:

"Is it practicable to abolish war? And, if so, how?"

Accepting the well-nigh universal belief that the world war was a war to end wars and the apparent hope of all peoples that this great aim shall be realized the question presented itself to him again in this form:

"If it is practicable must it not be done? Are the governments unable to get together and achieve that which all peoples earnestly wish? Is our modern civilization impotent to rid itself of a relic of the barbaric past which all mankind has come to look on as evil, which does no one good, which no one wishes to keep?"

And he believed the time had come when this question should be put to the test; if in any government there is insincerity or secret and sinister clinging to the old order that attitude should be exposed to the gaze of the world; it should be definitely learned if obstacles are immovable; and the obvious failure of the League of Nations to achieve the world's desire should spur the governments to greater and perhaps successful effort by merging that disappointing organization into a new, all-embracing, more powerfully equipped world co-operation.

This problem of the practicability of abolishing war Mr. Harding had carefully studied. He had a mass of memoranda on it from many minds of many lands. Analyzing these, not as an idealist or dreamer but as a practical minded American, none too optimistic at the outset, he reached this conclusion:

"Is it practicable to abolish war?"

Lead Up to Americans.

Perceiving American leadership alone seems capable of blazing the trail to a better era his only misgivings were how soon public opinion in our country would give support to that leadership—of its ultimate approval he had no doubts.

And having resolved to do all in his power to make America the leader of the forward movement he penned his memorable letter of June 15 asking the press of the United States to use its power in rousing the thought of the people on this greatest of all modern questions.

His faith in the practicability of the great achievement was clear and strong. Rapidly and vividly he unfolded to me the fundamentals on which the faith rested. Equipped with these the task of outlining, interpreting the plan he had in mind is easy to one who had had access to much of the suggestive material which had helped him in reaching his resolve

Masses Must Be Stirred.

The design of the program of world promise must stand to the eternal credit of Warren G. Harding. But he is not responsible for all the superstructure, the finishing touches and coloring in the sketch here given. If his life had been spared I believe he would have built that pyramid of progress in enduring fashion. The minor details are of small significance, the great design of supreme value as a legacy to the intelligence and conscience of the people and to the responsibility of one or another of his successors in the Presidency.

There is one great controlling reason why it is practicable to abolish war. The epoch making forward movements of civilization come not in echo of individual dreams or ideal, but only when vast human tragedies stir to the depths the mind of the mass. A century of witchcraft persecutions in Europe produced the mental reaction which banished witches through the discovery there are no such things. Our civil war produced the mental effects which abolished slavery. The world war brought the mental response which is ample for abolition of war.

Peace Treaty Missed Point.

Why has it not been abolished? Because in the treaty of peace no one dared aim so high. Because, while the League of Nations was a start in the right direction, it has proved to be only a start. Many who were earnestly for that League perceive its fatal shortcomings in its failure to go to the root of the evil.

Always a keen observer, Mr. Harding learned a vital lesson through the realities of events since the treaty of peace, a lesson which we all may well study.

The crucial question before the world is:

Shall we go on with the old system of force fixing the type of our civilization? Or shall that be scrapped and a new system of law be put in its place?

Now we may realize what we could not grasp five years ago—that there is no middle ground—no compromise between the two—it cannot be part one and part the other without inevitable relapse to the traditional and evil—it must be one or the other. The world must choose which.

War Still Held Legal.

War always has been recognized in international law as a legal procedure. Even the World war, the greatest crime against the human race, was legal.

But still war is legal, with some restrictions. Moreover, vast armaments exist—the weapons and machinery of war are still there, in many respects more formidable.

And recent events show this survival out of a warlike past, with nationalism almost as arrogant and rampant as ever, means the danger of future great conflicts.

It is true some progress has been made. The restrictions may help. The menace has to some extent been minimized, more by deference to public opinion than by installation of preventives dependable in crises.

Nations, like all other units of society, must bow to law? What law? How can such law be made? And how enforced.

What Mr. Harding planned to test in action is whether our modern civilization has reached the stage of advancement in which nations are ready to assemble in a world congress called by the head of the American government in the near future and enact in international law, as the flat of all mankind, in language positive, unmistakable, that aggressive war is forbidden, requiring general disarmament, compelling submission of all disputes to tribunals, creating a community organization equipped with all necessary powers to secure obedience to such statutes.